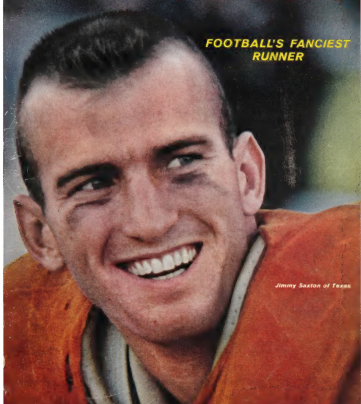


Sports Illustrated

NOVEMBER 27, 1991 15 CENTS

**FOOTBALL'S FANCIEST
RUNNER**

Jimmy Sexton of Texas





OPTIONAL MOTOR AVAILABLE • GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

Why go on just being a Pontiac-watcher?

Catalina makes owning one so easy. It's got everything that makes '62 belong to Pontiac!

The performance, the handling, the style, the fineness. Its Trophy V-8 comes on with from 215 to 348 of Pontiac's kind of horsepower. (The economy version sticks to a diet of "regular gas") Though this '62 is longer and lower, the turning circle has been cut almost 3½ feet! See the Special Ventura trim available in Sports Coupe and Vista models. This new breed of "Cut" is prided and priced to start you Wide-Tracking. Begin now at your Pontiac dealer's.

Wide-Track Pontiac

CATALINA • STAR CHIEF • BOUTRIEVE • CREDIT PRICE



Why it makes sense to go Crestliner...

25 HP = 25 MPH PULLING A SKIER!



BALSA BLOCK SUBFLOORING
applied to the hull—sealed
under fiberglass, along
entire bottom, for extra
strength and buoyancy.

Here's another high-spirited Crestliner that zips along in sparkling style—even with a skier in tow! Put just 25 horsepower on the stern of this fiberglass-tough runabout and she'll plane high and dry with three people aboard. Or you can hang 40 horsepower there and she'll scoot from dead stop to 20 miles an hour in 5 seconds flat. (No wonder this Crestliner is named the Mustang!)

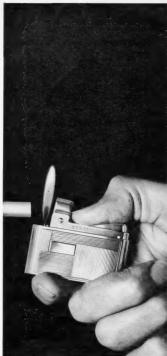
Nobody builds a boat like Crestliner. Better performance comes from better design. Rugged durability comes from exacting *hand lay-up* of layer upon layer of tough fiberglass material. The price is unbelievably small. See your Crestliner dealer. Ask him for our big colorful catalog (over 2 dozen models in aluminum or fiberglass!)—or write to Crestliner, Thompsonville, Connecticut.



"PERFORMANCE WHEEL"—
gives the straight facts on
loads, power, acceleration,
planing speeds. Go ask your
nearest Crestliner dealer.

Crestliner

© 1978 CRESTLINER, INC. — PLANTS IN THOMPSONVILLE, CONN., LITTLE ROCK, ARK., CINCINNATI, OH., WASHINGTON, D.C. LICENSES: MARIETTA, OHIO; SASKIA, MARYLAND; STAFFORDSHIRE, ENGLAND; THROUGHOUT THE SCANDINAVIAN COUNTRIES.



Convenient new lighter, with "drop-in" fuel tank, loads in seconds, lights for months on a single refill...and costs only \$4.95!

No messy fluids,
no odor, no wicks,
no cotton. Slim, compact,
lightweight.
Adjustable flame.
Available in windproof
and deluxe models.

**BENTLEY
BUTANE**

BENTLEY LIGHTER CORP., 11 W. 42ND ST., N.Y.C. 36, N.Y.

Contents

NOVEMBER 23, 1961 Volume 25, Number 22

Cover photograph by Neil Leifer

22 And Down Went Number One

In the season's biggest upset, TCU rode over Texas, but not over Normy Saxton, who was out but not cold

26 Statutes for Backyard Status

Needed: regulations to protect the nation's rapidly multiplying swimming pool owners from themselves

28 Hound to the Hare

The aristocratic Borzoi which once chased Czar Nicholas' wolves has a go at American jackrabbits

30 Is This Cricket?

All-American Pete Dawkins tries to strangle a fellow Rugby player in England, but on one really windy

32 Odysseus with a Basketball

Jim McGraw roams the world tracking his sport to Turin, Sweden and the Vatican

44 Herkimer Tells 'Em How to Holler

The Toscanini-Shakespeare of cheerleading explains how to bring out the best in a crowd

48 Man Wins 200 Daily Doubles

Perhaps you envy the man who has collected daily double bets 200 times. But does he have any money?

54 Big Red Bass Run

After a dismal spring, the channel bass swarmed back to Matticus for some of the best fishing in years

68 Geese Stir Up a River Town

When the bankers start to fly, a sleepy Illinois hamlet called Cairo responds with a band and reverberant bang

The departments

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| 10 Scorecard | 65 Harness Racing |
| 54 Fishing | 80 For the Record |
| 60 Pro Football | 85 19th Hole |
| 62 Football's Week | 88 Put on the Buck |



SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, published weekly by Time Inc., 501 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill., except one issue a year and two double issues per year (at Chicago, Ill., and at additional mailing offices). Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada and for payment of postage by each U.S. and Canadian subscription \$6.00 a year. This issue published in national and overseas editions. Additional pages of separate editions published or printed for as follows: Canada, U.S.—48.

As Announcements on page 87

Next week

An expert in the newly rediscovered body-building technique of isometric contraction presents 10 special exercises that are equally good for superathletes and fatbys, ordinary people.

Thirty-five years after he won the heavyweight title from Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney is still a famous name in boxing—but the image he created obscures his greatness as a fighter.

John Zimmermann's color camera shows just how it feels to ski the steepest mountains in the powder-snow country of the West with the style and speed of an Olympic champion.



SHALIMAR

International symbol
of elegance...
memorable gift!



Sports Illustrated

Editor-in-chief: Wendy R. Lucht
Chairman, Executive Committee: Roy E. Lervat
Chairman of the Board: Andrew Reinhold
President: James A. Lison
Editorial Director: Hefley Donovan
Assistant Director: Albert L. Furth
Managing Editor: Aaron Laguerre
Assistant Managing Editor: Richard W. Johnson
Julia Tate
Art Director: Richard Gangli

Senior Editors: Eric Bevers, Robert H. Bryce,
L. A. Bryant, Robert Carver, Robert Cassin-
er, Andrew Cushman, Roger S. Hawley, Donald
Holland, Martin Kase, Percy Kowalski, Hamilton B.
Mead, Alan May, Colin Meehan, Jeremiah Fox, R.
Trentham, Robert Tynan, Albert Wozniak

Associate Editors: Walter Bingham, Ray Carey, Lee Ewing, William Lippert, Gilbert Rugin, Kenneth Shubin, Fred R. Smith, Lee Wessendorf

Staff Writers: Douglas E. Brown, Barbara Haiman, John Higgins, Hattie Hove, Maria Hyman, Virginia Kraft, Bob Lachow, Roger Williams, Jo Anne Z...

Photography: PICTURE SHOW, Gerald Acker; ASSISTANTS, George J. Kinsland, Betty Clark, Dorothy Moss; STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, John G. Zimmerman; COORDINATOR, JACQUES-LOUIS, Phil Roth, Jerry Cooke, Mark Kaufman, Richard Moss, Marvin E. Newman, Joe Puckis, Herb Schaffman, Art Shaw.

Writer-Reporters: GARY, Honor Flanagan; Mandy Allen, Thomas Adkins, Clay Flood, Pamela Jeffrey, Arlin W. Schardt, George Walsh, Harlan Weisberg

Reporters: Mary Sore, Duncan Burns, Emma Blackford, Julie Campbell, Peggy Downey, Eugenia Fungers, Mary Jane Higgins, Patricia Lee, Rose Mary Meehan, Harold Pittelbach, Nancy Purvis, Patricia Rust, Martin Sklarow, Paul R. Sullivan

Contributing Editors: Charles Dornes (Canada), Carlton Mitchell (Fuchling), John O'Reilly (Nagari), Jerome Snyder (Special Projects), William F. Tallent (Trent)

Production: Gene Urich, William Gallagher; crew: crew; Executive Producer: (Chief), Henry DeMaigret; Line Producer: Christine Thompson; Helen Taylor.

Art Department: Harvey Gray, Muriel Nathan, William Remarick, Brendan F. Mulvey, Catherine Szolach, Thomas Vanderschuerck

Administrative Assistant: Maureen Harris

Editorial Assistant: Joan F. Williams, *Theodore T. Stedman*

[illegible]

Foreign Bureaux: (1999, John Wiley) London, Paris, Rome, Bonn, Moscow, Johannesburg, Beirut, New Delhi, Hong Kong, Tokyo, Sydney, Mexico City, Rio de Janeiro, Buenos Aires

Publisher: Sidney L. James
Advertising Director: L. L. Callaway Jr.
General Manager: Raymond B. Ammerell Jr.



*The Flower
Of Perfection*

YOU MAY REMEMBER the story of the Japanese flower grower known for the magnificence of his chrysanthemums. Informed of a visit of the Empress, he went through his fields cutting, cutting, cutting until only one flower of perfection remained. * This, it seems, epitomizes the fine art of giving with love. Whatever the gift may be, only the finest will do. * If it be a watch, then choose a Longines watch. We do not have to say that Longines is the finest. Others have said it for us in the honors they have bestowed on Longines. In every arena of public competition where the worth of a watch might be judged, Longines has won the accolades and distinctions that have made it the world's most honored watch.

LONGINES FLEURETTE

"Flawette"—The crystal is a sparkling jewel, an unbreakable, synthetic amethyst. 14K gold \$135



LONGINES
THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

28 Gold Medals
10 World's Fair
Grand Prizes

Rightest Observatory Honors For Accuracy
LONGINES-WITZLAUER WATCH COMPANY



POINT OF FACT

An Army-Navy game goes to twelve the memory and increase the knowledge of fans and amateur experts

7 Army and Navy have met 63 times in football. Which team leads in the series?

• The Army-Navy series is not only one of the oldest football rivalries in the country (Navy won the first game, 26-0, in 1890) but one of the closest as well. Army has won 30 games, Navy 26. There have been five ties.

7 Navy has won the last two games between the two teams. What is the longest winning streak in the series?

• Five games in a row, once by Army, once by Navy. Army won in 1927 (14-0), 1930 (6-0); they didn't meet in 1928 and 1929, 1931 (13-7), 1932 (20-0) and 1933 (12-7). Navy stopped the streak with a 3-0 win in 1934. Navy's five straight came in 1939 (10-0), 1940 (14-0), 1941 (34-6), 1942 (34-0) and 1943 (13-0). Army stopped the streak with a 23-7 win in 1944.

7 Not only has the series been close through the years, but most of the games have been close. What was the largest margin of victory for each team?

• Army's largest edge was in 1949 when the Cadets won 38-0. Navy responded to this defeat with three straight wins. Navy's widest margin was registered in the 1951 game when the Midshipmen beat the Cadets 42-7.

7 Navy's Joe Bellino was everybody's All-American for the last two years. Who was Army's last All-American?

• Bill Carpenter, the Lonesome End of Army's novel 1958 and 1959 offenses. He was picked in 1959.

continued

Why does every cask of Duff Gordon Sherry bear the Official Consejo Seal of the Spanish Government?



True Sherry comes only from Spain. And Duff Gordon Club Dry Amontillado is True Sherry, imported directly from Spain.

Serve bright Club Dry Amontillado chilled at cocktail time. Or enjoy it on the rocks...or in the traditional Sherry glass. It is a drink to savor during moments of leisure or when dinner is long in coming. Look for the orange label on Duff Gordon Club Dry Amontillado.





Today's smartest ski secret:

You look as good as you feel in Duofold 2-layer Sports Johns! Nice 'n warm, slim 'n trim, with regular or stretch pants. (Wonderful as pj's on cold nights, too!) Kitten-soft, no-itch cotton next to your skin, plus outer layer of virgin wool—blended with cotton, fortified with nylon. Worn by girls of U. S. Winter Olympic

Teams. Easy-to-wash, lightweight Sports Johns come in candy stripes, solids, pastels. Duofold also makes Sports Johns for men, boys, girls, as well as the smart Operation Deep Freeze Parka above. At ski, specialty, and department stores, or write to: Duofold, Inc., Mahwah, N. Y.



DUOFOLD
2-LAYER INSULATED
UNDERWEAR

POINT OF FACT *continued*

❓ Which service academy has had the most players named as first-string All-Americans?

• Bellino won Navy's 26th first-string All-America football player. Army has had more than twice as many—54 first-string All-Americans in 70 years of football.

❓ Army has had three men named to first-string All-American teams three seasons in a row. Who are the players?

• Halfback Glenn Davis and Fullback Doc Blanchard (both 1944-46) and Halfback Chris Cagle (1927-29).

❓ Navy has not had any three-time All-Americans but has had five two-time All-Americans. Who were they?

• Tackle Don Whitmore (1943 and 1944), Center Dick Scott (1945 and 1947), Guard Steve Eisenhauer (1932 and 1933), End Ron Beagle (1934 and 1935) and, of course, Joe Bellino (1939 and 1940).

❓ Has an Army or Navy player ever won the Heisman Trophy at the Maxwell Club award?

• Yes, Army and Navy have had three winners apiece. Glenn Davis won the Maxwell Club award in 1944 and the Heisman Trophy in 1946; Doc Blanchard won both awards in 1945 as did Pete Dawkins in 1938. Ron Beagle (1934) and Tackle Bob Rinfrey (1937) both won the Maxwell Club award, and Bellino was given both awards last year.

❓ Joe Bellino scored three touchdowns against Army in the 1939 game, which Navy won 43-12. Who was the last player before Bellino to score three touchdowns in an Army-Navy game?

• Doc Blanchard in 1945 when Army beat Navy 32-33.

❓ Army's mascot is a mule, Navy's a goat. How did these animals win selection as the mascots of the academies?

• Legend has it that both animals came from the Army. The mule was selected near the turn of the century because it was the best-known animal to be identified with the U.S. Army (The mule hauled gun and supplies in most of the Army's battles). Naval Cadets commandeered a goat from the non-commissioned officers' quarters in 1890 on arriving at Highland Falls, N.Y. site of the military academy for the first Army-Navy game. The goat has been a Naval Academy symbol ever since.



For Memorable Moments...

**MOËT
CHAMPAGNE**

...The Great Champagne of France

Planning a trip to France? Be sure to visit the famous 35-mile champagne cellars of Maison Moët & Chandon in Reims. For arrangements, see your travel agent. Schieffelin & Co., New York

What is the longest run ever made in an Army-Navy game?

Elwyn Rowan and Bobby Vinson, both of Army, share the record. Rowan ran 92 yards from scrimmage in 1947, and Vinson went 92 yards with a kickoff return in 1949. Oddly enough, neither runner scored, and Navy shut out Army in both games—21-0 in 1947 and 38-0 in 1949.

What player threw the most touchdowns passes in a game?

George Webb threw three in 1954, for all of Navy's touchdowns. Army, however, won 27-58.

At Army breaks Navy's two-pass winning streak in the series this year, the bells at Annapolis will not ring. What are these bells and when do they ring?

The traditional Navy victory bells, which ring when the Naval Academy defeats Army in football, are the Japanese Bell and the Big E Bell. The Japanese Bell was presented to the Academy upon the death of Commodore Perry who brought it home from Japan. The Big E Bell comes from the bridge of the aircraft carrier *Enterprise*.

Army's head football coach, a West Point graduate, won an athletic distinction never achieved by any other coach at West Point. What is it?

Dale Hall was the only West Point basketball player to ever make first-string All-America (1944-45). He also was a halfback on the 1944 and 1945 football teams.

What were Navy Coach Wayne Hardin's athletic accomplishments?

He was an all-round athlete at the College of the Pacific and won 11 varsity letters—the largest total ever earned by a COP athlete. Hardin is also the second-youngest Navy head coach (32) and a winner over Army in his first two seasons at Navy.

What coach coached the longest at Army? At Navy?

Earl Hark coached the Army football team for 18 seasons (1941-58). His record was 121 wins, 33 losses and 10 ties. His teams beat Navy eight times and tied twice. Eddie Edehite holds the Navy record with nine seasons as coach (1950-58). His teams won 50 games, lost 27 and tied eight. He beat Army five times and tied once.

—MAURE ALLEN

LIBERTY MUTUAL THE COMPANY THAT STANDS BY YOU



If only he hadn't passed on the night—

Don you're not even supposed to make by a certain "if only" driver, and suddenly — through no fault of yours — you can be in deep trouble. If this happens, and if you're a Liberty Mutual policyholder, our across-the-country organization swings into action. ■ If your car is banged up, Liberty will pay the repair shop for towing, body work, repainting. ■ If you — or passengers in your car — are hurt, Medical Payments coverage can take care of bills for emergency treatment, hospital care. ■ If witnesses must be located, or medical reports obtained, Liberty has the manpower to do the job anywhere in

the country. ■ If an attachment is put on your car, Liberty will pay the premiums on bonds to release it. And we defend a civil suit against you and pay the court costs and legal fees. ■ Check these Liberty advantages: 24-hour claims service. 150 offices across the U. S. and Canada. A financial rating second to none in our business. And — since we are a policyholder company, owned by policyholders, run by policyholder directors — a deep concern with the best interests of the careful drivers who insure with us. Call any Liberty office today to find out about a low-cost, non-attachable policy.



LIBERTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY • LIBERTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY • BUREAU GUARANTEE COMPANY



Picas® the year around exerciser

Get into skiing trim now with Picas conditioner; build stamina, increase coordination. **16.95**

And, this is just a sample of the fine equipment you'll find for all the family in our Ski and Skate Shop, 6th Floor New York store.

Bloomingdale's • Lexington at 59th
New York • Bergen County • Stamford

When you
DINE Italian,
WINE Italian with
RUFFINO

Italy's Prize
CHIANTI
Red or White

SHOWN BY A. G. S.
New York
Importers
Since 1794



*How
to make
a
good drink
better*

*Drop Angostura on the ice
before you pour your gin*



Enjoy a drink drier than the driest Martini—the delicious Gin & Bitters. Angostura is what contributes the tropical glow, the singling taste, of the world-famous "pink gin." You know what Angostura does for your Old Fashioneds and Martinis. Now discover the great things it does for gin, vodka, rum, and whiskey, too.

Whatever you like it does it shorter or taller, sweeter or saltier, you'll like better with

ANGOSTURA
AROMATIC BITTERS

©1982 The Angostura-Pharmaceutical Corp.



Holidays & Horse Sense

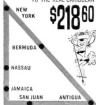
Mix sentiment with horse sense when choosing these special gifts for horsemen and their horses. Send to Dept. 51 for MILLER'S new 16-page Xmas brochure, along with the newest in riding clothes, accessories, saddle, riding books and records . . . plus original "Horsey" gifts and Xmas cards.

Or let a MILLER'S Gift Certificate say Merry Xmas for you. You'll appreciate our prompt personal attention to mail and phone orders.



BEST BUY

TO THE REAL CARIBBEAN



THE GOLDEN TRIANGLE

Fly to Bermuda, Antigua, Jamaica Kingston and Montego Bay, Nassau—all at one low fare. Start in either direction any day of the week, any week of the year. Made possible only via BWIA and BOC services. See your travel agent or call BOC, General Sales Agents for British West Indian Airways.

BWIA

THE AIRLINE OF THE CARIBBEAN

SQUASH RACQUETS SCHEDULE

Tournaments through December 31

NOVEMBER 22-26

Buffalo Tennis and Squash Club Invitational Doubles Tournament, Buffalo. Ticker-Gadden Round Robin Singles Tournament, Englewood Field Club, Englewood, N.J.

DECEMBER 2-3

Gold Racquet Invitational Singles and Doubles Tournament, Rockaway Hunting Club, Cedarhurst, N.Y.

DECEMBER 4-10

Lockett Cup Tri-City Singles Tournament, Apawamis Club, Rye, N.Y.

DECEMBER 11-12

Middlesex Bowl Singles Tournament, Harvard Club, Boston.

DECEMBER 16-17

National Junior Singles Tournament, Middlesex School, Concord, Mass.

DECEMBER 26-28

Invitation Intercollegiate Singles Tournament, University Club, New York City.

JANUARY 5-7

United States Open Singles Tournament, Chalfonte-Haddon Hall Racquet Club, Atlantic City, N.J. Connecticut-Western Massachusetts Singles Tournament, New Haven Lawn Club, New Haven, Conn.

JANUARY 10-14

Canadian Open Singles Tournament, Montreal Racquet and Squash Club, Montreal.

JANUARY 12-14

Greenwich Field Club Invitation Doubles Tournament, Greenwich, Conn. Genesee Valley Club Invitation Singles Tournament, Rochester, N.Y.

JANUARY 20-21

U.S. National Senior Doubles Tournament, Boston. Connor Cup Tournament, Hartford Golf Club, Hartford, Conn.

JANUARY 22-27

Buffalo City Singles Tournament, Tennis and Squash Club, Buffalo.

JANUARY 22-27 (JANUARY 2)

Massachusetts State Singles Tournament, University Club, Boston.

JANUARY 26-28

Canadian Singles Tournament, Badminton and Racquet Club, Toronto.

JANUARY 27-28

Atlantic Coast Singles Championship, Chalfonte-Haddon Hall Racquet Club, Atlantic City, N.J.

END

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED DECEMBER 27, 1980



*An open challenge to anyone
whose present car cost him \$5000 or more.*

If you now own any car whose original price was \$5000 or more, of any make or country of origin, of any year, we offer you this friendly challenge:

A dealer in your area will deliver a brand-new 1962 Imperial to you at a convenient time, turn it over to you for your own use, so you may compare it with your own car on any and all points you consider important.

This is not to be the usual round-the-block "demo drive." It is a bona fide comparison tour . . . long enough to let you explore every facet of Imperial performance, handling, comfort, craftsmanship.

There will be no eager sales talk. Our representative will go over the controls with you, then hand you the keys. What happens then between the Imperial and you will be all the "selling" you'll get.

One of the Imperial dealers in your area will be in touch with you soon to arrange a convenient day and time.

IMPERIAL

AMERICA'S MOST CAREFULLY BUILT CAR

IMPERIAL - A PRODUCT OF CHRYSLER CORPORATION

IMPERIAL 4-DOOR FOUR DOOR 500-1000000



R.S.V.P. If you'd like to take on Imperial on a comparison tour without waiting for an invitation, write on your letterhead to General Manager, Imperial Division, 12200 East Jefferson, Detroit, Michigan.



Bobby Richardson puts grease on a gun...

After drawing a bead on the '61 World Series—"most hits of any player"—the New York Yankees' sizzling second baseman sets his sights for hunting. From season to season he keeps his 16 gauge shotgun free of rust and corrosion with a light layer of gun grease. But when Bobby Richardson



but never on his hair! (Vitalis keeps his hair neat all day without grease)

wants to keep his hair in place—no greasy kid-stuff hair dressings for him. He uses Vitalis® with V-7®, the greaseless grooming discovery. It fights embarrassing dandruff, prevents dryness, keeps hair neat all day without grease. Get Vitalis with V-7 today!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY WHOLESALE DRUGS



SCORECARD

PROVIDENCE AND THE GIANTS

The accusation that the National Football League is playing unfair with the rival American Football League is heard again in the land, and not merely from the active vocal cords of Harry Wurner, owner of the New York Titans of the AFL. The Wurner charges, some old, some new, some borrowed, are now being echoed by respected journalists and astute examination.

The claim is that the New York Giants, who currently lead the NFL's Eastern Conference, are being loaded up by other teams in the NFL in a specific attempt to make them look good and focus attention on them and away from the Titans. The argument goes that the NFL, in order to destroy the AFL, must bait it first in the biggest and most prestigious city on the circuit and is consciously trying to do just that.

Well, it is a fact—provable by hindsight—that the Giants have benefited greatly from trades with Western Conference NFL teams and have given up relatively little in return. There is no evidence as of now, of course, that this is due to anything more than the astuteness of carry Giant Vice-President Wellington Mara, long known as a demon trader (SI, Nov. 20). And to many it must seem ridiculous to suggest that any NFL team would purposely trade away any one of its valuable players merely to build up any specific rival.

The Giants have received their biggest break not in the trades alone but in the NFL scheduling as well. In their first eight games this season New York twice played Washington (loser of 17 straight), twice played Dallas (no wins last year) and twice played St. Louis. By the time the season was half over, the Giants had not been tested either against the championship Philadelphia Eagles or the consensus choice for new champion, the Cleveland Browns.

The effect of this was to give the Giants plenty of time to assimilate their new heroes. Another effect was to give them a fancy 6-2 record by the time the big games on the schedule began to roll

around, thus assuring the rich gates and the lavish attention that Wurner, whose Titans currently hold a record of 3-3 in the AFL, claims is aimed at wrecking his team.

Some now argue that the kindly providence that watches over the Giants by providing them with fine new players and soft first-half schedules is not a providence at all but a connived "syndicate" operation in the National Football League. This harsh accusation has not been proved, but it has stirred enough controversy to make it a legitimate subject for speculation. And surely there could be an improvement in scheduling. We recognize all the scheduling problems faced by Rostle and his staff. Baseball overlaps the pro football season by several weeks, and baseball games have first call on the playing fields. This explains some oddities of the schedule, but not all.

There is simply no need for the New York Giants to play three teams twice each in their first eight games. And when two of those teams are the worst in the league, the NFL—even with clean hands—lays itself wide open to the charge of building up the Giants.

PLENTY IN A NAME

Two weeks ago Walter O'Malley announced officially that the new \$16 million stadium in Chavez Ravine will be called Dodger Stadium. The words were scarcely out of his mouth when the management of the Los Angeles Angels, who will also play baseball in Chavez Ravine, began to kick. They didn't ask that it be known as Angel Arena but said they would never call it anything but Chavez Ravine. So the new park is going to have two names, to the confusion of California's patrons and the nation's sportswriters. "We don't want any tourists interested in seeing our games wondering where the hell Dodger Stadium is," said an Angels' official. The artful Dodger O'Malley is adamant, and so is ride-'em cowboy Gene Autry, Angel board chairman. As a compromise we suggest Ellyman Fields.

HAPPY HUNTING

Bill Corriere of Easton, Pa. went out in Colorado to hunt big game. Working near the center fork of the Little Snake River, he spotted a big buck deer and dropped the animal with a single shot. Corriere had just begun to dress out the deer when what should blunder into sight but a large elk. He dispatched it immediately with another shot. This presented a major problem: How could Corriere possibly get all that meat back to camp? Off he went to round up some pack horses. He returned later only to find a cinnamon bear nibbling at the deer carcass. Corriere promptly made it three for three.

All of which is far better than what happened to another hunter in Snyrna



Mills, Mr. Heading through a field near his house, he spotted what he thought was a partridge. His shot was perfectly placed, but the partridge turned out to be his cat.

THE INSIDE TRACK

- To help confuse Heavyweight Champion Floyd Patterson, Peter Fuller, the millionaire manager of contender Tom McNerley, has bought up all the films of McNerley's previous fights. The main effect of this maneuver, some people feel, will be to safeguard Patterson from overconfidence.

- The American Football League plans to revise its schedule next year to avoid competing with televised NFL games. The Buffalo Bills may shift their 1962 games to Saturday nights. The New



SOUNDEST GIFT IN STEREO

THE MOST TIRED SANTA will sit back, relax, and enjoy the thrill of "Balanced Tone" Stereophonic sound—especially when it is presented in full dimensional brilliance by the new Revere T-2200 Stereo Tape Recorder and Companion Unit. No needle—no turn-table wobble between you and the sound. This compact, completely portable stereo system combines beauty and simplicity with the finest of stereo clarity. A perfect pair for FM multiplex recording. Play, record 2 and 4 track stereo at dual speeds. Up to 8 hours monophonic playing time.

FINE CRAFTSMANSHIP and Revere engineering is evident in every detail from the smartly designed cases to the lubricated-for-life moving elements. In addition, Revere Recorders are backed by the research and experience of the 3M Company, producers of "Scotch" Brand Magnetic Tapes. The Revere Stereo System is priced under \$330.00. A wonderful Christmas gift for the whole family—available at fine music and photographic stores everywhere. See it—hear it now!

Revere 3M
A SUBSIDIARY OF 3M COMPANY





"WHEN YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO DRIVE..."

...your father may still own his Lincoln Continental! For the Lincoln Continental is an investment that endures. Floor, walls, and roof are welded into a single solid structure that cannot be shaken loose—ever. The Lincoln Continental has greater protection against rust and corrosion. The extensive use of galvanized and stainless steel, for example. Body rust-proofing is applied inside and out. And every Lincoln Continental is tested, re-tested, and re-re-tested before you can buy it. Each car is put through its paces over a 12-mile track. 189 points are checked after the cars are built.

This painstaking care in building cars is what makes the 1957 Lincoln Continental such a remarkable investment in driving pleasure—an investment that will better retain its value for the years ahead. No wonder the Lincoln Continental can be warranted for fully twice as long as any other American car: 24 months or 24,000 miles.*



LINCOLN CONTINENTAL

Product of **GM** Motor Company Lincoln-Mercury Division

*Warranty limited to original owner. See dealer for details. Excludes certain models and options. See dealer for details. ©1957 General Motors Corporation. Lincoln-Mercury Division. All rights reserved.

York Titans will play at home on the same dates as the Giants to avoid the TV competition.

• National Hockey League President Clarence Campbell is trying to get NHL teams to stop competing with each other for young prospects. The Boston Bruins recently outbid the Montreal Canadiens by going to \$100,000 for a junior prospect. Campbell believes that paying big bonuses will raise league costs.

• Watch for other cities besides Omaha to bump into attendance troubles in the new National Bowling League. Fresno is currently attracting an average of only 350 per game. But Detroit, with an average of 1,315, Dallas, with an average of 1,345 per game, and Fort Worth, with an average of 1,007, are drawing well in the 10-team league.

• Probably the first college football coach to be fired will be Jim Myers at Texas A&M. His teams have won only five Southwest Conference games in four seasons. Likely replacement is Jim Owens, a former Aggie assistant coach and currently the coach at Washington.

A GUTTER BY ANY OTHER NAME

Back in the bad old days, a bowling alley was a bowling alley and a lady wouldn't be found dead near one. Then came a big advertising campaign by the equipment manufacturers, aimed at giving bowling a new image (and one which it deserved). Bowling alleys became bowling lanes, and pretty ladies with high-society names were pictured enjoying themselves on them. The newest phase of this campaign is now upon us: henceforth, the gutters are to be called "channels." The word "gutter" is considered beneath the dignity of the game. So remember, bowlers, when you throw that sphere down the lane, try to keep it out of the channels — and, if you fail, please refrain from using any channeled language.

WORST BET

Fall is the time for raking leaves, putting on snow tires and betting on football pools. Stick to the first two. We like a little action ourselves, but the football pools are perhaps the worst possible way to make money. The pool cards are distributed in factories and hospitals, high schools and public libraries, practically every place where there are more than two suckers assembled. On the card is a long list of football games, with equal-



let
your feet
feel the
wonderful
comfort

There's a wonderful experience waiting for you in your first pair of Wright Arch Preserver Shoes. The difference is in the under-foot support provided by Wright's Four Exclusive Features. It helps you step lighter, step livelier all through the busy day!

Style 298 — one of Wright's family of handsomely styled Whippet shoes. Soft as a slipper — extremely flexible, yet with complete Arch Preserver support. In rich deep brown or black.

- 1 Famous Wright Arch Preserver Shank
- 2 Metalized raise — for weight distribution
- 3 Flat footpart — prevents foot curving
- 4 Heel-to-ball fitting — shoe fits to foot action

wright
arch preserver® shoes

For nearest dealer consult Classified Directory or write:
E. T. WRIGHT & CO., INC. ROCKLAND, MASS.

**No brush.
No lather.
No blades.
No blood.
No push.
No pull.
No bull.**



**All you get
is the shave
that's
rated best.**

A blade shaves skin; a Ronson CFL Mark II shaves beard (shaves it closer than any other electric shaver). \$23.50 buys you blades, razor, shaving creams, powders, brush and styptic pencils for a year's use. \$23.50 buys you a Ronson CFL Mark II for a lifetime. Ronson, of course, is the quickest of the electric shavers; far faster than blade and soap. ("I had a beard and I had a Ronson. In 2 minutes I had only a Ronson.") If you shave with a blade, test-shave a Ronson. Within a week, you won't use anything else. And you will know why Ronson is rated best! Inconceivable. Best for speed. And best for comfort. **WISCONSIN: LESTER H. DAVIS/ROBSON CORP. WOODBRIDGE, NEW JERSEY**

RONSON

SCORECARD continued

ing point spreads aimed at making the games as close as possible. You make your picks and lose your money. The reason you lose your money is that the odds are so heavily stacked against the better as to be ridiculous. Consider:

If you pick five out of five winners, you are paid 15 to 1. The odds against you are 31 to 1. Pick 8 out of 8 and you get a handsome payoff of 60 to 1. But the odds against you are even handsomer: 255 to 1. Pick 10 out of 10—a nearly impossible task—and you get back 150 to 1. You should get 1,923 to 1.

To make matters worse, it takes only one tie to make your entire card a loser. The Treasury Department has observed all this and taken steps to smash the pool racket. We suggest that the public take the job out of Treasury's hands and ignore the pools right out of existence.

THEY SAID IT

- Former Texas League Spitzball Pitcher **Snipe Cooley** on his last act: "They're saying now that the spitball is dangerous. Why, I walked only 40 or 50 men a season; it's bound not to be dangerous if a man can control it like that."
- Retiring Xavier University Football Coach **Ed Doherty**, remembering things past: "I once had a tryout with the New York Yankees, but I didn't make it. They told me I couldn't switch blades fast enough."
- Ohio State Football Coach **Woody Hayes**, commenting on his anchormerry, **Alumni Secretary Jack Pullen**: "He is going to Africa to tell their university people how to build a strong alumni association. And if he doesn't tell them they must have a good football team to achieve this, he's not selling the truth."

DANCING IN THE LIGHT

So 44,000 people are in the stands waiting impatiently for the big game between South Carolina and Clemson. There is applause when the orange-coated Clemson Tigers take the field. Thirty-six strong, they begin their pregame calisthenics with grace and finesse. Then they swing into strange gyrations, zigging and zagging in place, shaking their hips, waving their arms, barreling and grinding like a bunch of fifth-rate burlesque queens. The Clemson fans, no fools, know that this is not the Clemson team, but a bunch of phonies from South Carolina dressed like the Clemson team. Down onto the field pour outraged

Clematises, and battle is done here and there and further and yon. Thus was The Twist introduced to the glidron. We doubt that it will appear again.

MASTER'S VOICES

For the past 25 years an inspired musician named Ludwig Koch has been prowling around the British Isles, recording such sounds as the rattle of the reeds in the marshes of Norfolk and the whisper of the waves on Dover Beach. He has also recorded the songs of 178 species of birds, and while bird song recordings these days are commonplace, those of Ludwig Koch are not: he started such work, and was the first to record the astounding squeaks, chatters, whistles, buzzes, wails, squawks and wild ethereal melodies with which nature has endowed birds.

Driven out of Germany in 1936 by the Nazis, Koch was welcomed in England, where, he said, "is everything for us birds and animals. It is amazing how they understand how important it is." An old-fashioned character who wore a black beard and lemon-yellow spats on his sound-harving expeditions, Koch began a radio program devoted to bird songs, enthraling his listeners at least in part because of his accent. Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain used to go bird watching with him. Sir Julian Huxley is one of his admirers. At various times he has recorded the complete vocabulary of the mute swan, the rarely heard mating call of the curlew, the amorous orations of larks and the crackling sound produced when a greenstink sandpiper breaks out of the shell.

A reputable scientist who has been called the greatest living birdman, Koch has a highly developed sense of humor. Once when he was trying to make a night recording of the sounds of a wren—a sort of British woodpecker—he appealed to the neighborhood to silence a leaky cistern. Its sound was becoming confused with the lament of the bird and thus was threatening the validity of his research. The cistern was silenced. Last week the British Broadcasting Corporation prepared a special broadcast in honor of Koch's 80th birthday. He was asked if, in his lifetime of bird watching, he had noted that birds watched people. Yes, he said classically. He was setting up his equipment one day, and a warbler watched him, waited for him to crawl into the bushes to hide, then hopped up to the microphone and yelled, "Go away!"

END

**We don't roll.
We don't adjust.
We don't flip.
We don't float.
We don't lo-speed.
We don't raise.
We don't lower.**



**All we do
is give you the
shave that's
rated best.**

Many shavers claim a lot. Ronson claims nothing: we let an honored testing panel speak for us.* It rates the Ronson CFL Mark II best for closeness. Best for speed. Best for comfort. The reason is Ronson's new multi-blade "Miracle" cutter (so christened by our engineers). It is so sharp and sensitive, it actually amplifies whickers into sound. Ronson "talks"; crackles when it's cutting, hums when it's done (to shave, all you have to do is listen). Ronson has Super-Trim for long hairs, sideburns. And Mark II introduces realizable cutters (only \$3) you snap-in at home in 10 seconds. You keep it sharp for life. ALSO AVAILABLE: 79 CASHA/RONSON SHARP, ROSS/SHARP, IN A

RONSON



"Make Mine Martin's"

The only all extra quality Scotch
(it's on the label and in the bottle)

86 PROOF, IMPORTED BY McKESSON & ROBBINS, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y. © M&R, 1968



MODEL
86



MODEL
872



MODEL
882

You give the great outdoors when you give a Remington

No other Christmas gift opens the door to so many healthy, happy hours under open sky . . . so many seasons of great sport and companionship. No other gift will continue

to speak so well of the giver for so many years. And, of course, every Remington 22 rifle is its own proof that you were careful to choose the world's finest-quality firearm.

New **Nylon 66**—Autoloading 22 Rifle

The amazing structural-nylon and ordnance steel design of the new Remington Nylon 66 opens a new era in firearm engineering. The stock is chip-proof, water-proof, oil-proof, warp-proof. Three-point precision bedding of the barrel gives amazing accuracy. Steel parts glide on nylon bearings—need no lubrication. Perfect checkering, white-diamond inlays and spacers. Capacity 15 long rifle cartridges. Weighs only 4 lbs.

\$53.95*



Adjustable rear sights give true, true accuracy under all conditions of wind and range. For shooting at distances too long for the unloaded eye, the receiver is grooved to take a hand or a "Red"™ laser sighting sight.



A chamber of rifle cartridges was constructed at the Remington laboratories to prove the Nylon 66. The gun was rapid-fired for 5 hours without a jam. And severe "weather" tests failed to affect the action.

New **"Fieldmaster"** Model 572 Slide-Action 22 Rifle

The "Fieldmaster's" exclusive cartridge-feeding design makes it the most jam-free slide-action 22. It features the easiest single loading in this type gun, too—just drop a cartridge in the ejection port and close the action. Model 572 also available in 4-lb. lightweight model with "Sun-Grain" stock and colorful two-resistant exteriors. Holds 20 short, 17 long or 15 long rifle cartridges.

\$56.50*



Fast, positive action. Short stroke operation is smooth . . . ideal for getting off quick shots at target-rich targets. The Model 572 "Fieldmaster" shoots as fast as you can flick the fore-end . . . with top accuracy.



Extra safety. Model 572 will not fire if trigger is depressed while action is being closed. Trigger must be released and depressed for each shot. Not straight "snap pull." The safety is the built-in cross-bolt type.

New **"Speedmaster"** Model 552 Autoloading 22 Rifle

The Remington "Speedmaster" autoloading 22 was made for the field. This amazing rifle handles short, long and long rifle cartridges interchangeably and without adjustment—you can load cartridges in the order they come to your hand. Features single loading, plus auto-ejection. Capacity 20 short, 17 long or 15 long rifle cartridges.

\$55.95*



Exclusive single loading plus auto-ejection makes new Model 552 ideally suited to giving shooting instruction to beginners. The "Speedmaster" receiver is grooved to take a "Tip-On"™ type telescopic sight.



"SPEEDMASTER" features the Subcaliber Fire Control used in Remington's gamester rifles, including cross trigger release, positive disconnection of hammer and trigger on firing, rugged overstroke safety.

THE OLDEST GUNMAKERS IN AMERICA PRESENT THE NEWEST GUNS

Remington. DU PONT.

*"Fieldmaster", "Speedmaster" and Red™ are Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. and "Sun-Grain" is a trademark of Remington Arms Company, Inc., Bridgeport 3, Conn. See Dealer. Model 572 is available in 4-lb. lightweight model with "Sun-Grain" stock and colorful two-resistant exteriors.

10 Islands for the price of one



Your Pan Am Jet ticket to Trinidad lets you island-hop to Puerto Rico, St. Croix, Antigua, Guadeloupe, Martinique, Barbados, Dominican Rep./Haiti, Jamaica and Nassau at no extra fare!

Leave your winter worries behind while you explore the sunny Caribbean! For just \$819, round-trip *Round-Jet Economy* fare from New York, you can go all the way to Trinidad. For this same fare, you can take up to a year to wander through any or all of the other 9 islands, or you can put together other exotic island combinations for even less!

You can also start your Pan Am Jet trip to the Caribbean from Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore/Washington, or Miami. For information or reservations, call your Travel Agent or any of 69 offices in the U.S. and Canada.

Choose Pan Am for its priceless extra of experience. Enjoy the wonderful feeling of confidence every moment of the way.



FIRST IN LATIN AMERICA . . . FIRST ON THE ATLANTIC . . . FIRST ON THE PACIFIC . . . FIRST ROUND THE WORLD—WORLD'S MOST EXPERIENCED AIRLINE

It wasn't easy to say "NO" for 24 years ...

IN 1937, Teacher's Highland Cream was the leading Scotch whisky in America... a leadership attributable to Teacher's traditional policy that Quality must always prevail over Quantity... that only exceptionally fine Scotch could ever bear the Teacher's name.

DESPITE a vigorous expansion program planned to satisfy the growing world market, the tremendous demand for Teacher's outstripped the firm's ability to supply their quality whisky.

TO the suggestion that Teacher's Highland Cream meet the demand by varying its quality... the Board of Directors gave an unequivocal "no"... a "no" that has endured 24 years and has kept Teacher's in limited supply throughout the world.

But now ...

MR. RONALD M. TEACHER, Chairman of the Board, reveals he is confident that the firm has now sufficient stocks so that Teacher's can once again be in free supply in the United States.

SO now at last your retailer can supply you with Teacher's by the case or fill an order for as many bottles as you wish. Perhaps you were very young 24 years ago; if so, why not try something that has been worth waiting for.



It's the flavour... unmistakable

TEACHER'S
HIGHLAND CREAM SCOTCH WHISKY

BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY / 44 PROOF / SCHIEFFELIN & CO., NEW YORK



AND DOWN WENT NUMBER ONE

After demolishing eight straight teams mighty Texas fell, an upset victim of TCU. But neither defeat nor a terrible battering could diminish the brilliance of James Saxton

by ROY TERRELL

The ball was on the 50 and the big scoreboard at the south end of Memorial Stadium in Austin showed a little more than nine minutes remaining in the second quarter when Texas Christian went into its huddle. The quarterback, a young man named Seney Gibbs who looks a bit like the state capital dressed in shoulder pads, called a pass.

"Go out like you were going to block," Gibbs told Buddy Iles, the tight end. "Then blow down that field. I'll try to get the ball to you."

Gibbs faked his halfback into the line, then faded back as Iles fled. The orange jerseys of the University of Texas poured in. Gibbs drew back his arm and threw. He is 6 feet 7 inches tall and it has been said that he does not really pass the football; he hands it downfield to his receivers. He didn't hand this one. The ball went 50 yards through the air and when it came down, Iles ran it on the eight, behind Texas halfback Jerry Cook, behind every Texas defender. He was tackled on the goal line but bounced across, and the official threw up his hands. TCU 6, Texas 0. That

was the only touchdown of the day.

It was enough to score the major upset of the 1991 college football season, and knock the No. 1 team in the land flat on its illustrious pants. Texas had been a tornado in eight previous games—undefeated, untied and unblemished. The Longhorns had scored 266 points and led the nation in rushing with 316 yards per game. Never had they been held to less than four touchdowns, never had they won by less than three. They called their offense A-B-C because it was so simple: 50 yards and a cloud of dust. The defense was frightening. "Making a mistake against Texas," wrote Mickey Herskowitz of the *Houston Post*, "is like bleeding in fear of a shark." Yet when TCU won, hardly anyone was surprised. Texas fans cried a little maybe, but that was all.

The Southwest Conference is an organization dedicated to fratricide. Not since 1938-39, when TCU and A&M went undefeated, back to back, has the league produced a national champion, and the reason is simple enough: regardless of interconference success—and Texas, for example, had splattered California 28-3, Washington State 41-8 and Oklahoma 28-7 this year—it is almost impossible for anyone to survive the murderous eight-team round-robin conference schedule without defeat, often by an opponent voted least likely to succeed. "They aren't much impressed

by press clippings down here," says Jim Neely of Rice. TCU was a 23-point underdog on Saturday, but TCU long ago passed its apprenticeship in confusing the odds. Texas was temporarily No. 1 in the nation in 1981 until Baylor tied the Longhorns and TCU came along to administer the only defeat. In 1939 Texas won eight straight—then lost to TCU. The 1961 Horned Frogs had lost four games before Saturday but they had also tied Ohio State, the only blot on the Buckeye record, and handed Kansas one of its two defeats. Before the game Coach Darrell Royal of Texas shook his head. "I'm as nervous as a pig in a packing plant," he said.

The TCU victory on Saturday was not so much due to the pass—although that is all that will remain in the record books 50 years from now—as to the furious defense that the Horned Frog line, led by Iles, threw against Texas' nosehorse attack. Texas was stopped one yard from the TCU goal in the first quarter, on the seven in the second quarter, on the eight in the fourth quarter. TCU was able to do this because it found a defense against James Saxton. TCU didn't stop Saxton; nobody stops Saxton. He gained 85 of Texas' 138 yards rushing and caught a pass for 45 yards. But TCU did the next best thing. The Horned Frogs hit Saxton so hard he was knocked out. Twice. That must have slowed him down.

The first accident occurred early in

Photograph by Neil Leifer

A GAZED SAXTON. knocked unconscious in the first quarter, he slumped off the field by Texas trainers. He was knocked cold again in the second half.

the first quarter. Saxton took a short pass from Mike Cotten and juggled 45 yards down the right sideline. He was finally tackled on the 10 by Dennis Smith, and then, as he rolled over on the ground, in came Bobby Plummer, a 220-pound tackle. "I was trying to miss him," Plummer said later. He failed. His knee hit Saxton in the head, and Jimmy was knocked unconscious.

Five minutes deep in the third quarter, after Saxton had broken loose for 22 yards on one of his marvelous jittery runs, he was flattened again. This time he went into the middle of the line, and when all the big bodies had been removed, one small one remained on the ground. In all, Saxton missed almost 40 minutes of the ball game. After it was over, both Plummer and Gibbs apologized. "There was nothing dirty about it," Saxton said, grinning, "but you guys sure do hit hard."

The defeat shattered Texas' hopes for a national championship, but it did not altogether ruin the season. A victory over Texas A&M this week, on Thanksgiving Day, will guarantee the Longhorns at least a share of the conference championship with Arkansas, which must still beat Texas Tech. Since Texas has already humiliated Arkansas 33-7, the Longhorns would go to the Cotton Bowl. "It's no disgrace to get knocked down," said Darrell Royal, "so long as you get back up. We've had some happy-strewing seasons this year. Maybe we can have one more."

They will—unless Texas A&M, too, manages to find a solution to James Saxton. Saxton looks less like a football player than a walking endorsement for Blue Cross. He weighs a scrawny 165 pounds and talks with a squeaky drawl. Sometimes he squeaks when he walks, too. He has a bad shoulder, a trick back and an allergy to grass and dirt that causes his knees to run like the University of Texas fountain every time he gets within sight of a football field. He is so nervous that he can't sleep the night before a game. It is all a disgrace. James Saxton is actually some sort of small nuclear device. Hand him a football and you may not see him again for a week.

In action, Saxton resembles a knuckle ball more than anything else. He is fast—he ran the 100 in 9.8 in high school, 50 yards in 5.3 and is surely even faster now—but it is his inhuman quickness

that sets him apart. At the end of two strides he hits top speed. He slashes through holes that other ballcarriers couldn't find with a road map. In an open field he would be hard to hit with a handful of rice. "He's like one of those toy balloons you blow up and turn loose," says Royal. "Lord knows where he's going."

"Let me tell you about Saxton," says John Searis, who played for the Longhorns last year. "We were working on a rush up in North Texas one summer, cutting hay and clearing brush. James drives up on a tractor and he's holding this comical rabbit in his lap. 'Where'd you get him?' I asked. 'I ran him down,' James said. Well, I'd heard about guys who were supposed to be able to do that, but I'd never seen one yet. So I just laughed. The next day, darned if he didn't come in with three rabbits. He'd run them all down."

How to catch a rabbit

"It's not so hard," says Saxton. "I'd jump them in this alfalfa field where there was a lot of stubble. I'd get off the tractor and chase them. You stay with them and pretty soon they just poop out. They flop over on their sides and lay there puffing and you can pick them up with your hand."

"I caught a half-grown jackrabbit once, too, but never a full-grown one. And I've tried. You can stay with a jackrabbit pretty well when his ears are standing up; he's just idling along then. But when he puts those long-old ears back flat against his head, he just takes off and disappears. No human being," says Saxton, "can catch a full-grown jackrabbit."

Few human beings can catch James Saxton either. In nine games this season he has played just 148 minutes, or less than a quarter a game. He has earned the football only 95 times. Yet he has gained 780 yards rushing, an average of more than eight yards a try, scored nine touchdowns, furnished runs of 80, 78, 66, 56 and 49 yards, and turned several football games completely upside down.

Saxton was born May 21, 1940 in College Station, of all places, the home of Texas A&M. His family moved to Palestine, in East Texas, when he was 5. "I used to run through the woods, dodging pine trees," he says. "Maybe that helped." He ran track, scored at a 20-point clip in basketball and was a 140-pound tailback on the high school football team. "I didn't dream I'd be good

enough to play college football. Then Texas offered me a scholarship."

"The first time I ever saw him run," says Mike Campbell, the Texas end coach, "my jaw stood straight up on end. The only trouble is that we didn't know what to do with him. He only weighed 150 pounds."

As a freshman, Saxton was a third-string quarterback who couldn't pass. As a sophomore, he was a third-string quarterback who worried himself half to death that he might call the wrong play. "I'd never called signals before," he says. "I used to take long walks around the campus at night, talking to myself. I couldn't sleep on Friday for worrying about the game and I couldn't sleep on Thursday because I dreaded Friday so much."

"We still didn't know what to do with him," says Royal, "but he had to play. You never saw such an exciting runner. He was sensational, even when he lost three yards. He would dance around and dodge and go back and forth across the field three times. The fans loved him—and I knew one thing: if we lost with Saxton sitting by me on the bench, I was going to get a lot of mail."

That year Saxton gained 271 yards in 55 carries, an average of 4.9. He threw four passes and completed them all; he punted 12 times for a 43-yard average. "He can still kick a football farther than anyone on the team," says Royal, "but you never know. It might go back over his head." On the Friday before the Oklahoma game Saxton leaned over to tie his shoelace. He couldn't straighten up.

"We took him to the hospital," says Royal, "and the next day he tore Oklahoma apart. You should see the film of that game. 'This is your life, James Saxton.'"

Saxton made a play that year that he still considers the best of his career. It was on defense.

"I was playing safety against SMU and Henry Christopher came down on a look-in pattern. Don Meredith threw him a pass. I hit him and knocked him loose from the football," Saxton also knocked Christopher loose twice, twice; he was very about that and told Christopher so later. Still, Saxton thinks that it was a good play. "Coach has a saying on pass defense: 'Take pride in your zone; run it with authority.' I figured I had."

Last year Royal moved Saxton to halfback. He was injured against Nebraska (Scheuler), Arkansas (Ship) and

LARGEST UPSET of 1961 college season was
Cotton Bowl: Biddle, Texas, 10-0, TCU 0-0.

Rice (chess) and these three games Texas lost. But in between he pulled the team out of tough situations no less than eight times and learned to run in a straight line, a completely foreign maneuver that Royal had been trying to teach him for two years. He took a punt back 60 yards against Maryland; when he returned to the bench he grinned. "Gee, Coach," he said. "It works."

"He finally learned to run north and south," says Royal, "instead of east and west."

As a junior, Saxton ran for 407 yards in 75 carries, averaging 5.4. Never did he play as much as half of a game, however; he simply pooped out. It wasn't lack of condition but nervous exhaustion.

"He burns a different fuel than other boys," says Royal.

"I think I'm better this year," Saxton says. "I've learned to gear down. I hurt my back on a pass play the second week of practice and I was in the hospital four days. I've had to take it easy."

Because of the ease with which Texas won its first eight games and because of two superb replacements, Saxton has played less this year than in 1960. Jerry Cook, a 205-pound junior, is a bruising runner who would be a star back on almost any other team; his 594 yards rushing, in 89 attempts, puts him second only to Saxton in the entire Southwest Conference. Behind Cook, or perhaps on the same level, is sophomore Tommy Ford, a tough 180-pounder who runs like a rubber ball. Ford has gained 376 yards in 74 carries. When Texas' star fullback, Ray Poage, was hurt against Rice, Ford moved to that position, and now both of Saxton's substitutes have more playing time than James has. Only against TCU has Saxton played in the fourth quarter.

For weeks Saxton remained among the nation's leading ground-gainers, simply by running with the football six or eight times a game. On successive weekends against SMU and Baylor, however, Royal turned him loose. He played 18 minutes, carried 16 times and gained 173 yards against SMU, setting a school record. Against Baylor he played 39 minutes, again carried 16 times and gained 171 yards. Saxton believes that the 80-yard run against SMU was his best.

The score was 0-0 in the third quarter

(continued on page 27)





STATUTES FOR STATUS IN THE BACKYARD

Pitting the landscape from coast to coast, half a million man-made swimming holes bring millionaires' fun to masses and some headaches to the nation's health authorities, who held a meeting on the problem in Detroit

by PETE WALDMER

The U.S. digs status and, according to the gloomy views of some of the nation's more pessimistic health experts meeting in Detroit last week, it may be digging a few graves to achieve it. What specifically worried the health experts at the meeting of the U.S. Public Health Association was the vast proliferation of private backyard swimming pools across the nation.

Once restricted to the estates of the rich, pools now dot the nation's lawns from coast to coast, with California (113,350 pools) having the most. Two years after the end of World War II, there were only 11,000 pools in the entire country and only 2,500 that could be classed as private. Thirteen years later the number had swelled to 184,000. By the beginning of 1968 there were 380,000 pools in the country, 212,000 of which were located in private backyards. More than 40,000 have been built in the 11 months since then, and by 1970, says

Walter Lyon, director of sanitary engineering in the Pennsylvania Health Department, there will be a million pools in the country. In addition to the pools that are dug into the ground on private estates, at country clubs, hotels, motels, community centers and village greens, there will be another half million perching precariously on top of it—so-called portable pools made of plastic, plywood or fiber glass.

"There are probably as many portable pools as there are permanent ones," says Lyon. "And quite frankly, I don't know if there is any way to control the health and safety problems created by either one." Until now local ordinances and statutes governing the construction, supervision and maintenance of public pools have failed to keep up with the rapid growth of the private-pool fad, and most localities have no laws at all to cover the private variety.

Lifeguard Menace

One of the main concerns of a special committee at the U.S. Public Health Association meetings was the preparation of some basic rules for private pools to match those already in effect for public bathing places. So far most of the regulations that exist to govern the use of swimming pools are directed solely at the danger of contamination and disease, but disease is only a part of the problem. "People do die from swimming in pools," says Walter Lyon, "but not always from contaminated water. They drown, too. Statistics from Pennsylvania, Illinois and Kansas show that approximately 5% of all drownings occur in pools. Since about 6,500 Americans drown each year, we can assume that 325 of them drown in swimming pools."

During the same period, Lyon said, approximately the same number die of dysentery contracted in improperly sanitized pools. "Yet," he said, "the health effort devoted to the prevention of infection and contamination is far greater than that devoted to drowning."

Public pools are usually protected by lifeguards (though not always in sufficient number), but in a private pool, it's *Mom* who must accept this responsibility. "She must be the cook, chauffeur and lifeguard. Can we make sure she knows how to save a drowning person

and once saved how to resuscitate him?

"People don't realize quite fully the responsibility for human life they assume when they dig that backyard hole. Liability insurance isn't enough. What can it do for a child after he's dead or injured? They say fences are an answer, but these do little more than keep toddlers from falling in. For an older child, a fence is often a challenge.

"I really don't know where the answers will come from; we're nowhere near a solution in the residential pool area. All we can do is keep an eye on them and suggest measures to be taken when they start to look like public pools."

One city that thinks it knows some of the answers is Chicago, which appears to have gone overboard in taking precautions. Such stringent ordinances were passed in 1957 that only a handful of pools have been built since. According to Alexander Zimmerman, the sanitary engineer in charge of Chicago's pools, most people are completely ignorant of the dangers inherent in a large and unguarded hole in the ground—whether it is filled with water or not.

"Overcrowding is a very real problem," he said, "as is proper and safe construction, drainage, filtration, circulation and chlorination." The dangers of a pool are not restricted only to its owner and his guests. Virtually every open pool is in some respect public property. "When," asks Zimmerman, "does it become a public nuisance? We have a lot of narrow lots in Chicago, some only 30 feet wide. If Johnny dives into his pool and splashes the folks next door, he's infringing on their rights. That's why we have written such a strict ordinance.

"Pool manufacturers say that we are against their product. We're not. Pools are like automobiles: they're all right as long as they have brakes and traffic laws to control them."

"What we want," the pool expert summed up, "is to establish standards not only for construction but for the operation and maintenance of residential pools that every municipality can use with modifications for local conditions. Ordinances are not the complete answer, but at least they are a step toward telling people what they ought and ought not to do."

Along this line, the Health Association's joint committee has compiled a pamphlet covering phases of the construction and operation of what it defines as "any structure, basin, chamber or tank containing an artificial body of water for swimming, diving or recreational bathing with a depth of more than two feet." This is a definition that covers a multitude of sins as well as virtues, for swimming pools now range in size and cost from the million-dollar constructions on millionaires' estates to a set of do-it-yourself plans that sells for \$1.05. Somewhere between these extremes is the average pool costing around \$3,000.

"Many advertisements for pools," said Zimmerman, "give purchasers a false sense of security. Many are completely devoid of reference to the need for filters, disinfectants or testing kits. One ad for a do-it-yourself pool showed an electric-light cord strung across the pool. What a fine way to electrocute the occupants! The need for uniform standards is a real and important challenge to professional groups."

Five years to pay

Both the need and the challenge are growing greater as pools become easier and easier to buy. This year nearly three-quarters of the nation's pool builders sold their product on the installment plan. Many require no down payment and give five-year terms. Industry analysts feel credit restrictions will slacken even further in the future.

"The banks used to argue," a National Swimming Pool Institute spokesman said, "that they couldn't repossess a hole in the ground. Well, we've convinced them that you can't drive it over the state line, either, so they've loosened up. I don't know whether we'll hit Mr. Lyon's one million figure by 1970 but we're growing all right. We really have no way of telling just how fast."

Despite the claimed perils of this rapid growth, however, insurance companies—who usually know their business—have not raised their liability rates appreciably. In most cases a backyard pool adds only about \$15 to a normal home premium for minimum coverage, a fact which would seem to indicate that the vast majority of pools are not quite as dangerous as the health men fear. **END**



Hound to the Hare

Photograph by Fred Goodrich



WOLF HUNT—BORN IN THE WOLF. read a sign in northern California pointing the way to one of the rare hunts in the U.S. by the fleet dogs often misnamed Russian wolfhounds. Beyond the sign this dog displayed his speed in hot pursuit of a jackrabbit. Fast and fierce despite their patrician look of bored elegance, Borzois originally were bred to hunt wolves in Imperial Russia. California rabbits mostly eluded them by hiding under barbed wire fences.



Is This



Cricket?

PHOTOGRAPH BY JERRY COLEMAN

No, it's Rugby, and the player seemingly trying to murder his opponent is none other than Rhodes Scholar Pete Dawkins, former West Point All-America footballer now in his third year at Oxford. As happens in Rugby, Pete let temper get the best of him in a moment of high excitement during the Oxford-Blackheath match, but instead of resenting the lapse British fans seemed to welcome it as a sign that the young American not only was a fine rugby player but human as well.

ODYSSEUS WITH A BASKETBALL

Roaming the world with a round ball and a taste for high living, Jim McGregor preaches the gospel after 75 years after Naimith. He has taught Turks and the Watusi and is now invading South America

by MEL DURSLEG



IN A TYPICAL EXANGELISTIC POSE MCGREGOR LECTURES PERU'S NATIONAL TEAM

At Doney's sidewalk café on Rome's Via Veneto, James McGregor of Portland, Ore., sipped his aperitif lazily and planned his day. He had just come from a refreshing swim at a private club, to which he had been given a guest membership. After lunch, he thought, he would play nine holes at a local country club, where he also had guest privileges, then return to his rent-free apartment in the fashionable Parioli section for a short siesta. At 6 o'clock he would report for work and put in his customary two hours, after which he would dine with friends and possibly attend the opera. Then back to Doney's for what he called "the final review and salute of the troops."

Idly, McGregor thought of his harried colleagues in the U.S., beset with the usual problems of the college basketball coach. These were alumni to flatter, athletes to recruit and professors to plead with in order to keep the athletes eligible. McGregor had left all this behind, with no regrets, for a richer and more varied life.

McGregor today is the foremost international basketball coach. He is now encamped in Lima, Peru, where he has signed a year's contract to instruct that country's team. It is the sixth such team he has coached. The others are Italy, Greece, Turkey, Austria and Sweden. Not an national coach but as consultant and clinic conductor, he has appeared in 22 other countries, five of which have decorated him for his contribution to their sports efforts. Thanks to his profession, McGregor has crossed the Atlantic seven times on fine liners. He has lived in penthouses in Monte Carlo and Dubai, sailed on Lake Kiwa in the Switzerland of the Congo, golfed at St. Andrews and skied at St. Moritz. A patron of the theater, he has been a frequent first-nighter in London. At La Scala in Milan he has plunked a key of a piano that belonged to Verdi, and he has satisfied a longtime desire to inspect Scythian antiquities at the famed Hermitage in Leningrad.

McGregor does all this living at little cost to himself but at considerable expense to others, usually the basketball federations of the countries that seek his services. However, while such pleasures occupy a major part of his life, he is not without a mission. He makes a



Evening at one of Nassau's famous hotels. Photographed by Ozile Sereet

Bewitching hour...

There's a touch of magic to a Bahamian sunset.

The rarefied life doesn't change... but it does change pace. After a lazy day listening to the lap of waves on the sands, people tune their ears to the heart-warming clink of ice. The swimmer set puts snorkels aside for black tie, Nassau evenings.

The setting is class—the set is unimpeachable. Gather new friends and go native, with a trip to the clubs "over the hill" for uninhibited fun and

ecstasy into the small hours. You'll be happy right up to nightcap time.

But night life is just part of a Bahamian vacation. Your Travel Agent will tell you about the perfect climate, the spectacular array of sport and relaxation, the casual, charming Old World ways of the islands. Or, please write to Dept. M2, Bahamas Development Board, 608 First National Bank Building, Miami 32, Florida.



Nassau and the Bahamas

BY SEA: From New York to the U.S. IT&N's every Saturday at 4 P.M. Seven-day cruises (two days and a night) on Nassau/Paradise/2170 Royal Cruise, 40 Broadway, New York 6

From Miami to the U.S. 800 664 5746 every Monday and Friday (round trip 127 up, three day, all-expense cruises) from 134 Lincoln International Club, Miami 6

BY AIR: Direct, daily flights from New York (214 hours), Miami (50 minutes) and other principal Florida cities. Direct service from Toronto and Montreal.



Thunderbird Landau is excitement in evening dress . . . the sparkle of Thunderbird performance now sheathed in formal elegance. Most sophisticated of 1966's four Thunderbirds, the Landau whispers softly down the night roads of Thunderbird Country under the sheen of a leathersgrained vinyl top. The moon burnishes the symbolic landau S-bar as it waits for you . . . proud, poised . . . ready to cruise discreetly to the merest murmur of its Thunderbird 300 Special V-8 . . . or obliterate distance in one great stride. Here is all of Thunderbird's very personal luxury, its flawless ease of motion and precision performance, expressed with patrician restraint. This could be the essence of everything that you have always wanted in a car . . . and your Ford Dealer will help you discover that, *unique in all the world* 

genuine effort to build interest in international basketball, especially in the U.S., which is lagging in this field. He has arranged schooling in America for scores of foreign athletes and has helped line up teams here of basketball teams from abroad. One such tour, for a team from Sweden, resulted in a raucous argument with the Amateur Athletic Union, which assailed McGregor and female teams in this country to play the Swedes. Ultimately the AAU apologized and reimbursed the visitors for expenses incurred on the fruitless trip.

That McGregor should be functioning at all today is a stroke of luck, considering that he lay dangerously near death from cancer two years ago. Doctors in Austria, where he was hospitalized, estimated his chances at less than even. As McGregor puts it, "I beat the spread," and he has been circling the earth since. Next to soccer, he affirms, basketball is now the most widely played spectator sport in the world, and since it is played most skillfully in the U.S., foreign athletes are extremely anxious to learn American techniques. With the promise to impart this knowledge, Jim McGregor began his odyssey.

At 5 feet 8 and 150 pounds McGregor, now 39, posed no threat as a collegian to the Wilt Chamberlains of his day. He tried out for the basketball team at the University of Southern California in 1942 but didn't make it. Undaunted, he shifted to track, choosing the two-mile run. "I quit a maiden," he confesses. "I never won a race." Following a service hitch in World War II, he enrolled at Minnesota to complete his college education. He earned a degree in philosophy in 1946 and returned to his home in Portland, where he took a job as basketball and track coach of Benson High. "My success in both fields as a performer," he says, "qualified me."

McGregor did so well with his basketball team that he was offered a position in 1951 as basketball coach and director of athletics of Whitworth College in Spokane. There he quickly instituted a spirited recruiting program, determined to put the school in the basketball big time. In a three-year period he won 72 games and lost only 34. The college president, however, was less than elated. He was not about to compromise any of the school's standards for the sake of winning games. "And he proved it," says Jim, "by firing me."

McGregor went to work for an airline, promising to deliver sports travel business. He arranged, for instance, to fly the Philippine and Formosan teams to the World Basketball Championships in Rio de Janeiro. He also set up a baseball tour of the Caribbean for the Tokyo Giants. Through his international travels for the airline McGregor made many contacts abroad with athletic groups. One of them led to his appointment in 1954 as national basketball coach of Italy—and he was off on his new and unique career.

"I reported to Rome," he recalls, "where I had a beautiful apartment and a maid. I lived it up good for six weeks with pay (\$800 a month plus expenses) before the basketball federation even called me for work. When I finally got word I was told I had one week to get the team ready for a big match against France. I knew there was no time to get fancy, so I decided mostly on a defensive game. I introduced the full-court press—the first time it had been seen in Italy. It puzzled some of my players, but it also puzzled the Frenchmen. We won in an upset, 64-56. It was the first postwar victory for Italy over France, and Italians rushed out on the court and hugged and kissed me."

The real American

McGregor's Italians also beat Belgium and Yugoslavia that season and lost to three Iron Curtain countries to finish with a respectable record of 3-3. His popularity in Italy grew. "I discovered," he says, "that Italians, who are excitable themselves, have a healthy respect for a calm coach. In the States I was always a bleeder who died with every whistle and jumped around like a maniac. To help strike a cool pose in Italy I secretly took tranquilizers before games."

In the European championships the following year Italy finished fifth in a field of 22 nations. It was the highest non-Communist country. Next came the Mediterranean championships in Barcelona, where Italy was matched against Spain in the finals. "It was the wildest night I've seen in sports," says Jim. "The Spaniards in the stadium were going crazy. They made so much noise that the players couldn't hear the refs' whistles, and the officials had to intercept a pass to stop the game. We had five baskets thrown out because they were made while the refs were chasing passes." Spain won the game, and McGregor returned to Rome as something less than a hero. *continued*



who said

FOR MEN ONLY!

Taking movies of baby need to be daddy's job, what with all the camera gadgets that had to be adjusted. Not any more, though.

With the NIKKOREX-B you simply push a button for perfect movies. No adjustments, no settings—not even a spring to wind.

Light, compact—the NIKKOREX-B slips easily into pocket or handbag. Always with you, always ready to capture those precious moments in perfect movies automatically.

Only \$95.00. Your FREE booklet *Perfect Movies Without Kneeling Down* and name of nearest dealer, write Dept. 31-11, NIKKOR INC., 111 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C. 10101.



NIKKOREX-B
exclusive sales by Nikon

"It's not the same as riding a winner... but *Sl. The Sporting Word Game* has its own good share of suspense—and at least one major advantage over my favorite sport. You don't have to make the weight."



The full details on the order and how to win this magazine

A GIFT AS USEFUL AS IT IS BEAUTIFUL



Taylor's Largecase STORMCLOCK® (Elastication) features a set of 12 precision pendulum movements in a beautiful, modern walnut panel design of master clockmaker. Modern walnut panel design of master clockmaker. Modern walnut panel design of master clockmaker. Order #2181, \$25.95. Taylor Instrument Companies, Rochester, N.Y., and Toronto, Ontario.

A Taylor Instrument

authentic Pendleton® woolens

Two Pendleton classics in boys' versions. Rule of 100's virgin wool in bright authentic tartan plaids. Popular button-down version of the famous Pendleton wool shirt, made in a 90-year tradition of craftsmanship, rich in color and almost unscratchable because of wool.... yet machine-washable! Rule, 22.95, Short, 12.95. Just's sponsored by American Wool Company.

ALWAYS
VIRGIN
WOOL



ALL RIGHTS RESERVED © 1986 J.C. MULLER

Just's authentic Pendleton sportswear line, with a selection of J.C. MULLER Pendleton Woolen Mills, Portland 1, Oregon.

ODYSSEUS continued

den awaited him from the basketball federation to report to the island of Sardinia to run a clinic.

"Exile," says Jim drolfully, "I was there a month. The place was drab and hardly suited my continental tastes." He quit and accepted a similar position in Greece. But the winter in Athens was cold, and the heating in Jim's apartment not the best. It occurred to him that the weather at that time of year would be more pleasant below the equator, say, in South Africa. A letter to the basketball federation there got him a job conducting clinics and helping develop a national team, and he left Greece happily. En route, he succeeded in booking a clinic in the Belgian Congo where, at Bukuru on the shores of Lake Kivu, McGregor was invited to stay at a private club, which provided him with his own sailboat plus a car and driver. Kivu is a picturesque vacation spot, and Jim lived like the wealthy colonials around him.

During his stay he packed a portable hoop and backboard and made a trip to

nearby Ruanda-Urundi to teach his game to the Watutsi, believed to be the world's tallest humans. The chief welcomed Jim by ordering a spectacular tribal dance, after which McGregor set up his basketball equipment and invited the young warriors to test their skill. "That was a basketball coach's dream," recalls McGregor. "Playfully, I put together a front line averaging 6 feet 11."

When the Watutsi showed a certain aptitude for dropping shots through the hoop, the wheels of Jim's mind began spinning. *If I could get these guys—who live there out—to the U.S.A.,* he thought, *I could make the Harlem Globetrotters look like boys.* Unfortunately, the Belgians, who administer Ruanda-Urundi, wouldn't issue visas. Disappointed, McGregor departed for South Africa. In Durban, where he made his headquarters, the basketball federation thoughtfully put him up in a penthouse at the seashore. The carpeting was wall-to-wall, the ocean view matchless. In Miami Beach, McGregor figured, this kind of layout would rent for at least \$100 a day. The swimming outside was perfect



BEFORE TOURNAMENT GAME IN SANTIAGO, CHILE, MCGREGOR EXHIBITS HIS PEDIGREE

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED NOVEMBER 27, 1986

Great gift idea!

**SUN GUN...
THE EASY-
TO-USE
HOME
MOVIE LIGHT...**

**SO GOOD,
HOLLYWOOD
USES
IT,
TOO**



SUN GUN movie light makes it a cinch to take sensational movies indoors. Fun-size, yet it outperforms all other home movie lights made. Proved by thousands of home movie makers far over a year. Gives results so remarkable it's used by major Hollywood studios to shoot million-dollar movies.

The SUN GUN secret is a powerful new lamp no longer than a cigarette—set in a unique reflector with 600 light-magnifying surfaces. You get smooth, even light across every scene. No hot spots or double

shadows. And SUN GUN is color-balanced, so the colors you see on the screen are the colors you saw when you shot the scene.

So why limit your movie-taking fun to the great outdoors? Make movies that are great, indoors—the easy way—with Sylvania SUN GUN movie light. Fits quickly and easily on any movie camera. See it today at photo counters everywhere. Sylvania Lighting Products, Division of Sylvania Electric Products Inc., 1740 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y.

**SUN
GUN**
MOVIE LIGHT

SYLVANIA

SUBSIDIARY OF

GENERAL TELEPHONE & ELECTRONICS

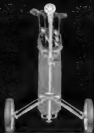


...now
the best is
even better

Bag Boy

with

WIDE Soft RIDE



The great NEW '62 Bag Boy golf cart gives the softest ride of them all. Perfectly balanced, Bag Boy floats effortlessly over the roughest fairway. You see the difference at a glance . . . you FEEL the difference the moment you roll it away. Here's the ideal gift for any golfer, even if he or she has a cart. Buy the '62 Bag Boy at leading pro shops, sporting goods and department stores or write Jarman-Williamson Co., 601 N.E. 28th Ave., Portland 12, Ore. for free catalog. Special \$29.95; Deluxe \$37.95.

Bag Boy

world's favorite golf cart

OBSSSES

and the golf course only minutes away. Originally booked in South Africa for only two weeks, he stayed a month.

In the course of his travels, McGregor is faced from time to time with delicate literary problems demanding forethought and ingenuity. For example, he was stationed in Monte Carlo in 1958 in the service of Prince Rainier, who was sponsoring a basketball clinic. His next assignment was in Sweden, and the problem was: How could he get from Monte Carlo to Stockholm and still see the art treasures in the Hermitage in Leningrad? "The Swedes were very understanding," he says. "I persuaded them to send me an airplane ticket routing me by way of Vienna, Kiev, Moscow, Leningrad and Melsvik."

Landing in Kiev, Jim telephoned the basketball federation of the Ukraine and, through an interpreter, invited the director to his hotel for a friendly talk. An hour later a flubbergated McGregor admired the boss of Ukraine basketball—a tall, striking blonde. She was 40-26-36, his Jim's estimate, and about 28 years old. "I invited her in," McGregor recalls, "and we used German as a common language. She was a knockout but all business. We spent the evening diagramming basketball plays."

A promise forgotten

Departing from Sweden in the fall of 1958, McGregor made a swing through Copenhagen, Paris, London, Mexico City and several islands in the West Indies, staging clinics in each place. Then, on his return to Austria as national coach in 1959, the international joyride stopped pretty abruptly. Doctors discovered he had cancer of the stomach. In a hospital in Graz, not far from Vienna, he underwent surgery four times, his weight dropping to 98 pounds. "In those days," he recalls, "I had a lot of time for thought and reflection. If I pulled through, I promised myself solemnly, I would give up this capricious life and settle down to a quiet, stable existence back home in Portland." Four months later he was back on the French Riviera, conducting a clinic in Nice, occupying a tasteful suite in the luxurious Negresco Hotel and living it up in his old style.

A happy quality of an international basketball coaching job, says McGregor, is that it doesn't interfere with other things one has to do. "The scars I coach or advise usually practice two hours a



KNOX
FOXHOUND

KNOX creates Foxhound...first choice of men who find country life exhilarating, city life stimulating. Renowned for its rugged good looks and styling, the Knox Foxhound is \$13.95...de luxe Foxhound \$15.95. Other fine Knox hats from \$11.95 to \$30...man to man it's the KNOX FOXHOUND.





The man who waxes poetic...

waxes wise. He keeps his runners slick and smooth, his prose crisp and contemporary. His romance is with the great outdoors (but his companion adds the glow to his fireside). Very much a part of the scene is his Manhattan-Wooltons® sportshirt. A rare Swiss blend of 80% cotton and 20% wool, it has a soft "hand" and superb Alpine coloring that weaves a spell of

elegance to match its excellence. The tailoring is Golden Needle®—Manhattan's finest. Perfectly washable, \$11.95 (\$10.95 in solid colors). Slightly higher in the West, The Manhattan Shirt Company, 1371 Avenue of the Americas, New York 20, New York.

Manhattan
Quality values of the finest men's furnishings,
sportswear and lady Manhattan accessories.

day, five days a week," he says. "Otherwise, I need only show up at our games and take care of a small amount of paper work." Abounding in free time over the years, he has been able to broaden his studies. At the University of Rome he has taken courses in classical art and Italian. At the University of Marseilles he studied French; at the University of Vienna, European history and music; at the University of Hamburg, German and philosophy.

These and other experiences abroad have led him to a side career as lecturer. At least once a year he returns to the U.S., where his agent lines up engagements for his favorite subject, "The Significance of World Sport." It is, in truth, a topic on which McGregor has done extensive research. And his conclusion is that the U.S. is probably the only major country in the world that has not lived up to its international sports responsibilities, particularly in basketball. "We never sponsor international tournaments," he says, "and our record of participation in events abroad is shocking. Foreign countries want the kind of international competition that the U.S. has with Russia in track. But we seem to close our doors to it."

A Red extravagance

In a period of one week in Sofia last year, McGregor testifies that he saw more international sports competition than one would find in the U.S. in five years. "To start with," he says, "there was a major basketball tournament with 28 teams from all over Europe. [He was coaching Turkey.] There was a volleyball tournament with maybe 30 teams from Europe and Asia. There was a track and field meet involving six countries. And there was soccer competition involving four countries. Sofia is Communist territory. If the Reds encourage meetings like this, how does the United States look by contrast? We don't even participate, let alone sponsor."

McGregor believes that a strong international program would do two things for the U.S.: "First, the competition would help us improve in those sports in which we are weak. Basketball is one of our strong suits, but in many other events, such as soccer and volleyball, we don't do so well now. We'd learn a lot just through losing. Second, our athletes would help improve the impression of America abroad. Many foreigners know

SOMETHING NEW HAS HAPPENED TO GOLF BAGS...



the fine touch of Rawlings craftsmen

From the world's newest, most modern golf bag plant comes a new line of golf bags and accessories. They're made with new ideas, new tools... built by specialists in leather for over 50 years. See them, in a full range of prices, at your Rawlings dealer's.



FOR CHRISTMAS

give that golfer something extra-special—one of the all new Rawlings golf bags.



there's no time like this Present!

You've never seen anything like it before! The revolutionary Zodiac "Olympus" has 30 hour hand! The dial itself revolves to the exact hour to make the passage of time a fascinating experience! And like all Zodiac timepieces, this sleek, thin automatic is precision handcrafted to give you unimpeachable accuracy. See the Olympus and other masterpiece watches for "him" and for "her" at your Zodiac dealer now.

Zodiac Olympus

Masterpiece! Olympus—
yellow dial, steel case, \$112.50 U.S.***
black dial, \$95.00 U.S.***
14K gold, leather strap, \$200.00 U.S.***

Celestial—(limited) handwired case in 14K gold with
matching 10K G.Y. bracelet, \$95.00 U.S.***

*Patented, in long or crystal is broken, was damaged and
warranted to be replaced if needed for servicing.
**Federal tax included

Zodiac WATCH COMPANY, 15 W. 44 ST., N.Y. 36, N.Y.



Zodiac

All Zodiac watches feature
37 jewel shock-resistant, anti-
magnetic movements with
lifetime unbreakable main-
spring and balance staffs.



Your family's tickets to musical enjoyment!



V-M Stereophonic
High-Fidelity Console
Photograph—Model 816



*They're "front row center"
with a V-M Console Photograph...*

The sounds of music—as though you are sitting "front row center" when you own V-M's Stereophonic High-Fidelity Console Photograph—Model 816. With its superb Stereophonic Speaker System you'll think the orchestra is right in your living room!

Model 816—your own personal "front row center" in your living room!

the Voice of Music®

V-M CONSOLE PHOTOGRAPH—Model 816—your own personal "front row center" in your living room!



BEN HOGAN SAYS YOU CAN PLAY IN THE 70s!

In five carefully illustrated lessons—Ben Hogan shows how you can break 80 consistently. Right now, Sports Illustrated readers can order this best-selling volume at a special low price: only \$3.95. Send name and address to SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, Dept. 7301, 540 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Illinois. We'll be glad to bill you later. (On "charge" orders, a few cents for postage and handling will be included on your bill.)

FIVE LESSONS: THE MODERN FUNDAMENTALS OF GOLF by Ben Hogan. Actual size: 7 1/2" x 10 1/2", over 100 "photographic drawings". Printed in extra large, bold type for easy reference.



ASK ANYONE
who's been
to Puerto Rico

They'll surely tell you
the outstanding, best-tasting
quality rum on the island is

DON Q®

Finest Rum for You

30 Proof. Schieffelin & Co., New York
and everywhere at 75¢ per bottle

OPÉREUX ...continued

us only by our tourists, our films and our soldiers. Athletes reflect the vitality of a nation. The impression they leave can be only favorable."

At his present base in Peru, McGregor has been active in arranging international competition for that country's national team. This fall, for example, he took his boys on a tour of some areas of South America, where enthusiasm for basketball runs pretty high. He tells about a game he witnessed in Paraguay between Argentine and Uruguay that illustrates the emotional climate there. When officials fouled out two Argentinians, their teammates simply walked off the floor, while the crowd cheered. Police had to escort the officials from the building. Later, Jim's Peruvians were matched against Paraguay and were leading by a point with only 22 seconds left. "Paraguay had the ball," says Jim, "but had useful in timeouts. Things looked very good for us. Suddenly, a section of the bleachers collapsed, and people sprawled all over the place. I expected a major disaster, but it happened that no one was hurt except us. While the game was delayed, the other coach had time to work out a play, and his team got a shot that beat us."

"It's not easy to beat Paraguay in its home court. One of our kids was driving for a lay-up the other night, when the lights went out."

The life on Lima

For all his activities in South America, McGregor makes it plain that his leisurely way of life has been preserved. He outlines his personal schedule on most days as follows:

- 9:00 Get up
- 9:30 Breakfast
- 10-12 (Monday, Wednesday and Friday) Study French and French history at local university
- 10-12 (Tuesday and Thursday) Study Spanish with tutor
- 12-4 Short swim and lunch
- 4-5 Golf
- 5-7 Siesta
- 7-9 Train Peruvian basketball team
- 9-10 Dinner

He has set three goals for himself. "First," he says, "I would like to continue on a 10-hour work week. Second, I would like to see the end of the AAL; the world of sport will be richer for it. And third, I want to leave Peru with a vicuña coat."

ENR



First-born . . .

pictured by Vito Automatic. Only one such 'blessed event' for anyone. A scene he'll view again . . . thanks to Vito Automatic.

* **Why Vito Automatic?** Because this newest Voigtlander is so automatic that even an excited new father can get the picture he wants. But paternity is not a prerequisite . . . all you need is any personal moment worth preserving. The 35mm Vito Automatic figures exposure by itself . . . red-green signal tells you when to shoot. Leathar f/2.8 lens is fully worthy to be 'first in line to see the baby.' All the advantages of precision manufacture by Voigtlander . . . at only \$74.95.* Order fine Voigtlander 35mm cameras from \$41.95* to \$273.50* including the famous single-lens reflex Bessamatic.



Vito Automatic—35mm—leathar f/2.8 lens and Prisoar-Suk 1/500 shutter—\$74.95.

*Manufacturer's suggested list price. See your dealer for his price.

VOIGTLANDER

SOLE AMERICAN IMPORTER: H. A. BOHN & CO., 204 W. PETERSON AVE., CHICAGO 45, ILL.

SINCE 1750

**HERKIMER
TELLS
HOW TO
MAKE
'EM
HOLLER**

by **REX LARDNER**

Cavorting and mugging, the world's top cheerleading authority (right) conducts clinics for pretty apprentices

Photograph by *John Decker*



Lawrence B. Herkimer, a dark-haired, 36-year-old ex-professor, is endowed with muscle, bounce and some of the most elastic and durable vocal cords to be found in an American throat. He may well go down in history as the Antonio Tuscumini of cheerleading and perhaps the Shakespeare, Beethoven, Da Vinci and Picasso of it. Described on his own programs and pamphlets as Mr. Cheerleader and the Nation's Cheerleading Authority, Herkimer is the founder of the National Cheerleaders Association (with his quarters in Dallas), the author of several books on cheerleading and the publisher of a periodical for cheerleaders called, aptly enough, *The Megaphone*.

Herkimer has made up novelty yells, second-effect yells, the three chants, scoring yells, divided 3 yells, yells for pep rallies, yells for players who foul out in basketball, first-down yells and a free-shot chant. The last goes:

Roar! cheer some more! That's some! Come on, Frank! One-pub! more! It does not have to be Frank. - It course, the chant

is perfectly adaptable to Tom, Will or Theophrastus.

Herkimer, a former physical education teacher at Southern Methodist University and a former Southwest AAU tumbling champion, is also the inventor of a spunk yell (full of penetrating boops), a paperbag yell (the paper bags are exploded by all the team's voices, hopefully, at the moment of climax) and the supersonic yell. The latter is a cheer in dumb show which purports to be pitched so high as to be inaudible to human ears. At the finish it explodes with a completely audible "Ya ya sooré Tiger!"—or Bluebirds—or whatever. Herkimer has even thought up cheers for wrestling fans ("Let's have a 'wido-down'"), and has made up routines full of gliding motions for cheerleaders on skates who want to get the most out of their hockey team.

Since Herkimer firmly believes that every rhythmic sound must be accompanied by the proper physical motion, he has invented a diffuse vocabulary of waves, glides, gesticulations, contortions,

licks and jumps, of which the best known is the Herkie Leap—a kind of bent-leg split high off the floor.

But above and beyond all his creative contribution to the art of rhythmic encouragement, Lawrence Herkimer is known as a teacher of others. Since he foresees more pedantic instruction to concentrate on cheerleading, he has conducted clinics for upwards of a quarter of a million high school and junior high school cheerleaders. In September, October and November he conducts about four clinics a week (at \$500 per clinic), generally in high school gyms packed to the rafters with colorfully gowned junior misses. In the summer he and a staff of 67 volunteers hold week-long seminars on various college campuses, where cheerleaders are taught tumbling and are smartly drilled in the execution of the latest flashy variations of the cheering art—novelties like the "Paladin cheer" or the churcho-cha cheer. January, February, March and April of each year Herkimer devotes to thinking up new cheers and pondering how to cope with

JOAN SMYAN VAL HIGH PRODUCES THE PROPER RESPONSE WITH HERKIMER'S "BIG MOTION" AND THE "POSITIVE APPROACH"



new requirements. In the 50th state, for example, cheerleading is heavily influenced by the native hula dance, and Herkimer must be prepared.

Rhythmic sound and crisp motion, however, are not the whole story in cheering by any means. To get the most response from a crowd, one must have a firm grasp of cheerleading psychology. "Finish those jumps! Don't get priny!" Herkimer admonishes his pupils. "Make big motions! A dainty motion means a dainty response." To illustrate he says, "Tight, tight, tight," in a falsetto voice, flapping his wrist limply, and the girls whoop in delight at the parody.

"Some cheerleaders claim the crowd isn't cheering," Herkimer will go on. "Why? Because the team is four touchdowns behind, and they're hollering, 'Victory, victory is our cry!' In the stands the rooters are looking at one another and saying, 'Cry is right!'" The girls chuckle appreciatively. "Learn something about the game you're leading cheers for," says Herkimer. "Don't, for instance, say, 'Go, team go' when the other team has the ball." He advocates wearing skirts of moderate length. "If your skirts are too short, who's going to look at your hands?" he asks. There are more chuckles. "Cheer positively," Herkimer tells

his girls. "If somebody boos, get him to stop. At one school there's a pep club of 150 girls. When somebody boos, they all get up and point at him and go, 'Anh-anh-anh-anh.' If you're booing and 150 girls get up and point at you and go, 'Anh-anh-anh-anh you're going to stop!' Along about that point in a recent clinic, Herkimer did his patented leap, and the girls almost collapsed. 'He's cute,' they told one another.

A fortnight ago in the brightly lit gym of the Ridgely Junior-Dulane Senior High School in Latherville, Herkimer conducted his annual clinic for the secondary school cheerleaders of Maryland. Orange letters were strung across one wall proclaiming: "Welcome, cheerleaders," and folding chairs were placed in front of the grandstand to handle the overflow. The girls were variously garbed—in tartans, in white shirts, in red shirts with the shirttail hanging out, in sweaters, jumpers and blouses, in baby boy and knee sock, in long skirts and short. Some had megaphones and some had pom-poms. One group brought a pointer as a mascot, and the host school had a lion.

Wearing a polo shirt, black slacks and tennis shoes, Herkimer bounced out, seized the microphone and began to talk, punctuating his words with gestures and jumps. This over, he led a cheer or two of his own, evoking a wild, enthusiastic response. The sound bounced back and forth against the throbbing gymnasium walls with such fervor that a listener felt like getting up and hitting somebody. "Our cheers have to have more zank in them. Claine," one young lady murmured to a friend, when the last echo had died. This over, Herkimer called on his pupils to demonstrate their wares.

Leaping, arching, running stiff-legged, kicking in unison, kneeling and pivoting, swinging their arms, doing splits, their faces aglow, the apprentices performed in individual groups and again the gym was filled with sound. "Ready, gang—hit it! We're gonna fight with all our might! We're gonna win this game tonight!" "Hey, gang, let's yell! We got a team, we got a skipper! We got a team that works like a zipper! zzzzzzzzzzz!" "All set, you bet! Here we hoof, here and hoof, stomp the floor and raise the roof! Rattle, rattle, rattle, zip! Come on, boys, let 'er rip!" "Ready-o, let's go! Clap your hands [clap, clap]; stomp your feet [stomp, stomp]." One group of five ended their cheer with a debonair "Yuck" bringing down their palms in a stiff-arm sweeping motion that looked

very cool indeed. They got a big hand.

When this was over Herkimer gave a sample of a type of cheer he didn't approve of. "Poke 'em in the eye, sock 'em in the jaw, take their secretary, now, now, now!" The girls were ecstatic.

At last Herkimer announced he was going to teach the girls a brand-new cheer and called down a representative from each school to help. They swarmed down onto the floor, many with letters on their sweaters, some with megaphones as well. Despite their unimpressive appearance, all wore the same fresh-faced zeal on their faces. Herkimer soon had them doing a clock cheer. "Hey, gang, what time is it?" They snapped their fingers like a clock ticking, moving their arms like the hands of a clock. *Time go in basket, basket, basket! We want a basket! Six points!* "A basket is two points," Herkimer explained patiently. He took a deep breath. "Now let's do it again." He raised his right hand for their attention. "Hey, gang, what time is it?"

And so it went, on and on, until even Ridgely-Dulane's raring lion became weary. Casually snoring his head and placing it on the stool where he had sat, the lion—now a tired young high schooler—announced: "I'm going home."

Blue, brown, knock 'em all down! volleyed and thundered against the walls of the busy gymnasium.

END

HERKIMER GOADS IN THE "HERKIE LEAP"



CHEERLEADERS LEARN NEW CHEER



What does it take to
beat the Triumph TR-3?



The Triumph TR-3 is the most popular sports car in America. It practically started the sports car boom. A hard car to beat. But wait till you see Triumph's new one, the TR-4. It has all the power of its famous companion. But it's even more exciting to drive and easier to handle. The torque (engineer-talk for the thrust developed at any given speed) is high at all speeds. So, unlike many other sports cars, the TR-4 does equally well at a modest 50 or a thundering 100. The track is wider, so the TR-4 corners flat as a pancake. The TR-4 is easier to control, too. The new steering system is as effortless as power steering, but far more responsive. And shifting in motion, even to 1st, presents no problems. The TR-4 has synchromesh on all forward gears. P.S. The windows roll up. The top locks in place to rain-proof the interior. And the price is a mere \$2849.* ■ The only real way to find out about the TR-4 is to get behind the wheel and hit the road. There are Triumph dealers in every state of the union—including Hawaii and Alaska. One lives near you. Drop in and **TRIUMPH** ask him for a test drive. Discover for yourself how much more fun driving can be.

*As shown, MSRP. Excludes tax, license, and optional equipment. Dealer sets actual price.



MAN HITS 200 DAILY DOUBLES

The winner of more than 200 racetrack
doubles tells his adventures in folly
and glory in 18 years at mutual windows.
He explains how he does and doesn't
do it—without system but with hope

by M. R. WERNER

Illustrations by Alan Smithee

De Quincey note optimum: I play the daily double. Recently I won the 200th daily double of my lifetime. This represents an investment over a period of 18 years, occasional at first, regular during the past five. On the occasion of my 100th daily double five years ago some kind friends gave me a party. It might be said that I should have given the party, but a perspicacious lady in the group—also an occasional horseplayer—remarked: "They ought to take up a collection for a man who has won 100 daily doubles." She was right. I never have dared keep a budget of the number of tickets involved in my passion, but it must amount to about 2,000.

Once a friend with the mind of a bookkeeper, with whom I was working at the time, started keeping a record of my bets, daily doubles and otherwise, in a nasty little notebook. I stole the notebook one day while she was pondering her nose. I was afraid that if I knew exactly how much money I was losing annually I might stop betting, and I wouldn't want to do that.

My daily double addiction began quietly in 1943. I had a war job that took all my time six days a week. On Thursday, my day off, I took to going to

continued



going places with **ARNEL**

BRENTWOOD sets you up for action.

This Bala style is a long-sleeve version of the famous *Gene Little* shirt—with ribbed under-arm inserts for freedom of movement. Arnel triaceta will preserve the comfortable knit fabric's original size, true shape and luxurious softness through several seasons of regular wear and washing!

Brentwood fabric of Arnel triaceta and cotton. Gold, tan, taupe, bronze, red, loden green, light blue, British blue, silver, charcoal, black and white; sizes S, M, L, XL. About \$6 at fine stores everywhere. Celanese Fibers Company, 522 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. 36 (a division of Celanese Corporation of America)

(Celanese is a trademark)



Between around-the-world jet flights, Capt. Gordon Wood, senior Pan Am pilot, goes golfing with Arnel.

ARNEL... A *Celanese* CONTEMPORARY FIBER

Budweiser

where there's life...there's Bud.

NOTHING LIKE IT.
On the Budweiser label
you'll find a story
no other beer can tell
... the story behind
that Budweiser label.



the track and after some weeks won my first daily double. It paid \$13.60, a check beginning. Then, with visions of sugar-plums dancing in my head, I started betting doubles at the track, and through friends when I could not make it myself.

I don't like the manners or methods of some bookmakers, but sometimes they are the only game in town. I think most of them should be sent to finishing school at nights when the only action is on trotters. (I seldom go to the harness races; the action makes me nervous, for

horses in other races besides the first and second. However, the daily double usually pays more than a \$2 win parlay, and logically I have never been able to see why, if a man can win two races in a day, they shouldn't be the first and second. I have won some good parlays, but for me they never have had the triumph and excitement of winning the daily double.

There are few pleasures equal to sitting in your seat at a racetrack with a daily double ticket in your pocket, waiting for the second race after your horse in the first race has come in and paid a good price. You begin to have lovely



the animals are like a bunch of big Ad-ghis prouetting and doing *eternets*.) Bookmakers set arbitrary maximums for long shots—and 100 to 1 is the best they'll give for a daily double. I haven't often hit a double that paid higher than \$200 for \$2 at the manual machines—though once it was \$282.50—but I don't see why bookmakers should not be legalized and compelled to pay track odds.

The smart-money men at racetracks scorn the daily double. To them it is an amateur's vaudeville act, and they may be right. They prefer to parlay with

daydreams. If the horse is the second race clicks—and I am always confident that it will—you can take the whole family to dinner and might even pay off that personal loan at the bank before the final installment is due. Then there is the heart-sickening—but stirring—sensation of seeing your horse lead by a couple of lengths as they come to the stretch turn and then get beaten at the wire by an animal that never belonged in the race. One day my horse in the second race was leading by four lengths coming down the stretch, and

continued

At last one movie light that makes all others second best!

Culinary wire
frames about
lamp within
a-lamp
design



New G-E UNIFLOOD lamp-within-a-lamp

Best for long life—16 hours average—60s longer than any other movie light.

Best for brightness—maintains constant brightness throughout life.

Best for efficiency—sealed-in reflector can't tarnish or peel. 90 prismatic lenses throw smooth, rectangular beam to match movie frame.

Best for economy—lets you take over two miles of home movie film.



Progress Is Our Most Important Product

GENERAL ELECTRIC

USHER'S

"GREEN STRIPE"

The light,
smooth scotch



© 1981 THE J.W. CAMPBELL CO., NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. 10007

DAILY DOUBLES

I was getting ready to go to the cashier's window and collect \$187 for \$2. Suddenly, his left foreleg buckled under him, his leg broke and he threw his own jockey and four others. I was sorry for the horse, who had to be destroyed, and for the jockeys, who were bruised, but I was also sorry for myself.

I once sat at the track with a daily double ticket worth \$66 in my pocket. In front of my eyes the horse in the second race, Ten Goal, threw Dave Gorman and ran all the way round the track before he was captured. A burly colored man beside me, who also had a ticket on that combination, shouted: "Oh, I'd sell my ticket for \$1! I'd almost give it away!" They put Dave Gorman up on Ten Goal again, and he came out of the gate first, led all the way and won by several lengths. My companion and I got up exuberantly, shook hands solemnly and bought each other drinks.

Among my victories have been three \$10 daily doubles, on one of which I got \$336 for \$10. I have sat—quietly I hope—with a \$10 daily double ticket worth \$970 if the horse in the second race won. He finished next to last.

There are people who go to racetracks to bet only the daily double and leave after the second race, win or lose. But that seems to me like going for heroin instead of marijuana (I bet other races, too). One day I happened to sit next to a man who played only daily doubles. He told me he always bet the numbers on the parking ticket of his car. The combination lost that day, and he promptly got up, saying, "You can't win 'em all," bade me goodbye and made for his car. Barman and waiters at tracks have identification badges with two numbers. Many of them bet their badge numbers every day. Those of their patrons who are drunk enough by the time the daily double windows are ready to close bet the same way.

I don't bet bartenders' badges, my age or my house or telephone numbers. Perhaps I should. Once I was tempted to bet a friend's age, but I didn't like the horse in the second race. The mystic numbers came in, and I would have had \$476.39 for \$2 if I had been superstitious instead of rational. There are people who take at least one ticket on the same combination of two numbers everyday. My friend Hilda, who sells sandwiches at all New York Thoroughbred tracks, told me of an elderly lady customer of hers who

always bet 9 and 9. She hit twice in one year, and one of the tickets was worth more than \$1,000—more than enough to give her triple her money invested throughout the season. My next companion in a race train one day told me a sad story: his father-in-law always took 7 and 8 in the double in New England. One day his daughter asked him to be her baby-sitter and, feeling grandfatherly, he could not refuse. The combination of 7 and 8 came in that day, and he would have had \$670 for his \$2 if he had been at the track. He has never sat with a baby again, and he finds it hard to speak civilly to his daughter or her husband for having had that baby in the first place.

Women vs. horses

The hunch daily double players are disgusting to me. I once saw a woman win a big double with a horse in the second race called Uncle Ev, which she bet because she had an Uncle Ev. The horse won, and her double was worth \$573.80. I thought she should have been spunked. I almost lost the friendship of a woman who insisted on betting 2 and 2 because those were the numbers on the badge of the porter in the train she had come to New York on from Florida, and because she had noticed a telegraph pole en route that also had the numbers 2 and 2. I made cutting remarks about woman horseplayers, she turned into Christabel Parkhurst and would not speak to me. After the 2 and 2 combination clicked and she had collected \$238 for \$2, she moved away from the seat next to me, and I had to send her flowers to make her civil again next day.

There are compulsive daily double players who buy so many tickets of various combinations that it is hard to see how they can show a profit unless some terrific long shots win the first two races. The late Granard Rice used to play almost innumerable doubles. I stood behind him one day at the seller's window, and they had to give him a fat rubber band to tie up his bulky investments. Once at a \$10 daily double window I saw a woman buy \$400 worth of tickets.

It is surprising how many strangers think they should share in a daily double player's luck. Among them are some mutual clerks who like to take what they regard as their share when paying off by shortchanging you if you don't stand there and count your money. Mutual clerks sometimes give you daily double tips and ask you to meet them at a spe-

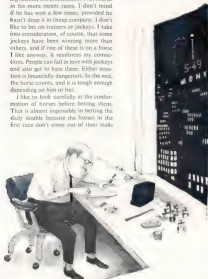
cific cashier's window after the second race. I never take their tips and have never found one of them that won. They hope to make a good living by giving each customer a different combination, so that someone will win and pay them.

People who have heard that I have won 300 daily doubles are always astonished—they don't care how many years it took and how many tickets were involved. They often ask: "How do you do it?" I do it, as all regular horseplayers do with more normal bets, by a combination of study and hunch. I like to think that I operate on a system akin to that expressed in the title of Immanuel Kant's *Critique of Pure Reason*. But I am ready to admit that factors besides reason enter into the daily double. My source material for study is, of course, the past performances in *The Morning Telegraph*. I like a horse that has been coming second, third, sometimes even fourth in his more recent races. I don't mind if he has won a few times, provided he hasn't done it in cheap company. I don't like to bet on trainers or jockeys. I take into consideration, of course, that some jockeys have been winning more than others, and if one of these is on a horse I like anyway, it reinforces my convictions. People can fall in love with jockeys and also get to hate them. Either emotion is financially dangerous. In the end, the horse counts, and it is tough enough depending on him or her.

I like to look carefully at the conformation of horses before betting them. That is almost impossible in betting the daily double because the horses in the first race don't come out of their stalls

in the paddock until shortly before the daily double windows close, and by that time there are such long lines of last-minute mind readers that one runs a strong chance of being shut out. It is frustrating to wait on a doubles line behind a slow thinker when you know the window is about to close.

Some of my friends laugh at my addiction to the daily double, and some of them encourage it. The skeptics think me slightly crazed, which is entirely possible; the romantics enjoy my ventures vicariously—with my capital. I don't care what they think. I have never had to go to a psychoanalyst, nor have I ever had to file a petition for bankruptcy. I intend to go right on betting the daily double in this world and in any other where there may be racetracks. I am hoping to hit 500 before I pass on to my reward or my punishment. ■■■



SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, NOVEMBER 27, 1986

**a 35mm camera
that tells you
when to shoot**



Yashica Lynx

Needle in camera finder lets you "see" the correct exposure as you frame and focus the scene. For perfect exposure, simply center needle and shoot. Other features include: automatic parallax correction, flash shutter to 1/1000th and coupled rangefinder. Under \$90. See your dealer for exact price. For further details, write Dept. D.

① YASHICA, INC., WOODSIDE 77, N.Y.



This year put S & I, The Sporting Word Game on your Christmas list—along with SPORTS ILLUSTRATED! See the order form bound into this issue.

**Why don't YOU
change into
something more
comfortable?**



Leisure shirts
for men
that women admire

BLOCH • HELLER CO.
Minneapolis 1, Minnesota



SURF FISHERMEN UNLOAD THEIR GEAR FROM BEACH BUDDY AS CHANNEL BASS BEGIN TO HIT SURF AT GARFISH JUNCTION

Big red run on the Outer Banks

Last April the channel bass failed to keep their springtime date with surf fishermen, but in November they swarmed back for some of the best fishing in years

From Nags Head southward to Ocracoke, the Atlantic Ocean off the Outer Banks of North Carolina has long been known as Garfish Junction. More than a score of varieties of game fish—three blue and white marlin to dolphins, sailfish and tuna—are taken there each year. But to surf casters the great delight of the Banks is the channel bass, that ugly, brutish, copper-colored croaker who reaches his ultimate in size within sighting distance of the famed Cape Hatteras lighthouse. For some reason the really big bass are taken almost entirely in the Outer Banks area or in nearby Virginia waters. There the 50-pounder

is commonly taken, fish weighing in at above 60 pounds are by no means rare and once, 20 years ago, these beaches yielded a 75½-pounder to Captain Bernice Hallance, a surf-fishing pioneer who was the first Hatterasman to use a rod and reel on the Outer Banks in place of the old hand line.

It is in the vicinity of Cape Hatteras each fall and spring of a normal year that the big channel bass school up out of deep water to make their feeding forays among the bait in the sloughs between sandbars and shore. You can't exactly set your watch by them, but sometime between mid-March and

mid-April they are expected to swarm into the Hatteras surf or to surface outside in vast, ruddy schools that Outer Banks people call "aces of red." They are then so numerous that at times a man in a boat cannot see an ocean patch that is not colored by their red backs. Then, in a few weeks, they move northward for a summer in the waters of Virginia and Chesapeake Bay. As northern waters cool, they return to the Outer Banks in late October or early November. That has been their normal pattern within the memory span of the oldest Hatterasman, though once they were common as far north as Long Island.

But last spring the run into the surf at Hatteras was so poor that many a puzzled, disgruntled surf fisherman trudged the beach from slough to empty slough asking his early self if it could be possible

Get what you *really* want
for Christmas ...
just cut this out and tack it
where she'll
see it



cut here



GONDOLA



JOLLY KING
also available in
Green, Maple, Pink and Ivory



BRAD
also available in
Black, Tan and Blue



PIONEER
also available in
Black and Burgundy



Evans Slippers illustrated
are priced from \$5.95 to \$16.95
... at better stores everywhere
L. & EVANS' SON COMPANY
Weyfield, Massachusetts

Evans
HAND TURNED
Slippers

that still another great sporting fish, the Hamers charr or bass, might be going the way of the Potomac weakfish and the Kennebec salmon.

During those cold and windy weeks the birds sulked far out of casting range, growling to thrust sensitive snouts into



CAPE HATTERAS LIGHT, on the point at Beaufort, is favored spot for the channel base.

a murky surf that contained almost as much sand as water. They were then most easily found halfway out to the Gulf Stream, which is 12 miles from the Hammock point. A fair number were taken from boats by trolling or, especially at night, by sail-fishing, but the beaches were mostly unproductive. As the surfers cut frantically or brought in only bluefish and such lesser species, some interesting theories developed to account for the reluctance of the boys to venture into the surf.

"What we need is an east wind," one veteran explained. "An east wind would clean the water." Another hypothesis, especially favored by such men as burly, leather-faced Captain Edgar Styrone,

who charts his powerful boats, the *Twin I* and *Twin II*, out of the town of Hatteras, is that the beach buggy, by its lights and its vibrations, scares the bass out of the surf. Scores of the buggies, which can be rented at filling stations on the islands, crowd the sands day and night.

"The bass are very skittish about light," Captain Edgar (pronounced "egger") declared. "If you light a pipe at night you'd better have your backside to the water."

Fishing at night, Captain Edgar and other charterboat skippers close their lights when approaching an area where fish are known to be. And certainly in proportion to the numbers of fishermen engaged many more big bass are taken from these boats than from the surf.

"I remember when my daddy used to take me fishing," recalled another of his hand on the Banks, Charles F. Gray Sr. "I couldn't run around and play while he fished because he said even a footfall on the sand would frighten the bass. Now you can imagine how much pounding the beach takes from those burgers."

So exercised are some Hattermen about the hypothetical menace of the beach buggy that one of them recently startled a buggy driver into a brake-slumming stall by appearing suddenly in the beam of his headlights with a drawn pistol and threatening to shoot out the lights. He didn't have to. The driver put them out.

But the fishing photophobes are hard put to explain why it is that The Point on the Cape is sometimes the very hottest spot on the entire island, though on it stands Cape Hatteras lighthouse, flashing a beam of 250,000 candlepower, vastly more powerful than any put out by a beach bonfire.

And when word is spread by sea-going grapevine that "they're murdering the bass" at Waves, or Salvo, or Buxton, or anywhere else along the 170 miles of the sandy Banks, there's no quicker way to get to them than by beach buggy, rock flopping in the wind, the sand churning smoothly under the wheels.

This fall, remembering the dismal spring, some surfers came down to Hatteras quite confident of disappointment. Those who arrived before November 1 almost surely were disappointed, for only a few bass, and these quite small, wandered into the surf during October. But then, just in time for the Cape Hatteras Anglers Club's fourth annual surf-fishing tournament, a bottle of healthful

A SPORTSMAN'S GIFT THAT'S
"SPACE-AGE" NEW AND
"ELECTRIFYINGLY" DIFFERENT

THE MAGIC
"VI-TACKLE"
fishing rod and
convertible reel:

- Warns you when a fish approaches your bait or lure.
- Helps select a "love" fishing spot before you begin fishing.
- Tells when you've "fished out" a place and it's time to move on.
- Provides more fishing fun than you ever had before.
- Will confound your sportfishing friends and confuse your rivals.

[illegible]

ORDER
TODAY...

Complete "8-Tackle" unit . . . \$69.95
\$34.95 per unit in U.S.A. Personalized
with name and gift wrapped - \$1.00
extra, add 4% sales tax to all California
orders. DEALERS' INQUIRIES INVITED.

JOHNSON MOTORS, INC.

Importers of Quality
Manufacturing Since 1896

Merchandise Since 1929
P.O. Box 457

267 W. Colorado Blvd., Pasadena, Calif.

fish, one that is almost as important to the fisherman as the stripe. Pike begin a fight for regulation. New North Carolina law forbids both the sports angler and the commercial fisherman to take more than two big bass a day. Virginia has adopted a similar law, and only commercial fishermen, fish hogs and cats can object.

There are, of course, many people who feel that the big channel bass is fit only for cat food. And it is true that as a table delicacy it would rate quite low on the Escottier scale of greatness. However, some fishermen hold that the small so-called puppy drum, up to 15 pounds, is quite pleasant. Captain Ballance, now 77 years old but still fishing daily, says that a big female, fat with roe, is noticeably edible. The big males, however, are coarse and tough.

For such as these big ones, the disident Captain Syron offers a recipe that, he insists, makes the big drum "as good as crabmeat." The dish, called a "Hatteras hurry-up," is a kind of chowder.

"You shed the meat of the big drum until it's like crabmeat," Captain Syron recommends. "Then you cook it with potatoes, onions and meat grease."

"Meat grease" is Banks talk for bacon fat. With it one might try a delicate Chafin.

END



HEE 40-POUND BASS

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED NOVEMBER 27, 1963

Knocabouts.

... new campus-inspired
BAN-LON SOCKS!

Carefree Jerks Socks/Warrenton
KNOCABOUTS feel great, look sharp,
dry fast. Made of "Textralized"
nylon ... one size fits all, 10-13
... in latest cam laide colors:
buff • reargo • russet • levat •
dawn • taupe • others—\$1-\$1.50

Jerks Socks
WARRENTON

A TAYLOR GIFT ENHANCES A HOME

Taylor's Statesman Pendant Barometer adds a touch of elegance to any room. It has a rich solid mahogany case set off with shining brass trim. Tells room temperature, relative humidity, and barometric pressure. 21" x 7" x 7". Order #2456, \$35.95. Taylor Instrument Cos., Rochester, N. Y., and Toronto, Ont.

A Taylor Instrument

ESCAPE from the ordinary

RELAX IN LUXURY

Deer Moos

19.95
FREE CO-PAID CASH-ON-DELIVERY
Norm Thompson

Be Travel Wise with *Big Beams*

PORTABLE HAND LAMPS

At home ... on the road ... camping, rely on the built-in dependability of Big Beams. Could be your lifesaver in super highway emergency!

No. 144, Beacon Beam—1200-A, 1000-A, 1000-B, 1000-C, 1000-D, 1000-E, 1000-F, 1000-G, 1000-H, 1000-I, 1000-J, 1000-K, 1000-L, 1000-M, 1000-N, 1000-O, 1000-P, 1000-Q, 1000-R, 1000-S, 1000-T, 1000-U, 1000-V, 1000-W, 1000-X, 1000-Y, 1000-Z, 1000-AA, 1000-AB, 1000-AC, 1000-AD, 1000-AE, 1000-AF, 1000-AG, 1000-AH, 1000-AI, 1000-AJ, 1000-AL, 1000-AM, 1000-AN, 1000-AO, 1000-AP, 1000-AQ, 1000-AR, 1000-AS, 1000-AT, 1000-AU, 1000-AV, 1000-AW, 1000-AX, 1000-AY, 1000-AZ, 1000-BA, 1000-BB, 1000-BC, 1000-BD, 1000-BE, 1000-BF, 1000-BG, 1000-BH, 1000-BI, 1000-BJ, 1000-BL, 1000-BM, 1000-BN, 1000-BO, 1000-BP, 1000-BQ, 1000-BR, 1000-BS, 1000-BT, 1000-BU, 1000-BV, 1000-BW, 1000-BX, 1000-BY, 1000-BZ, 1000-CA, 1000-CB, 1000-CC, 1000-CD, 1000-CE, 1000-CF, 1000-CG, 1000-CH, 1000-CI, 1000-CJ, 1000-CL, 1000-CM, 1000-CN, 1000-CO, 1000-CP, 1000-CQ, 1000-CR, 1000-CS, 1000-CT, 1000-CU, 1000-CV, 1000-CW, 1000-CX, 1000-CY, 1000-CZ, 1000-DA, 1000-DB, 1000-DC, 1000-DD, 1000-DE, 1000-DF, 1000-DG, 1000-DH, 1000-DI, 1000-DJ, 1000-DL, 1000-DM, 1000-DN, 1000-DO, 1000-DP, 1000-DQ, 1000-DR, 1000-DS, 1000-DT, 1000-DU, 1000-DV, 1000-DW, 1000-DX, 1000-DY, 1000-DZ, 1000-EA, 1000-EB, 1000-EC, 1000-ED, 1000-EE, 1000-EF, 1000-EG, 1000-EH, 1000-EI, 1000-EJ, 1000-EL, 1000-EM, 1000-EN, 1000-EO, 1000-EP, 1000-EQ, 1000-ER, 1000-ES, 1000-ET, 1000-EU, 1000-EV, 1000-EW, 1000-EX, 1000-EY, 1000-EZ, 1000-FA, 1000-FB, 1000-FC, 1000-FD, 1000-FE, 1000-FF, 1000-FG, 1000-FH, 1000-FI, 1000-FJ, 1000-FL, 1000-FM, 1000-FN, 1000-FO, 1000-FP, 1000-FQ, 1000-FR, 1000-FS, 1000-FT, 1000-FU, 1000-FV, 1000-FW, 1000-FX, 1000-FY, 1000-FZ, 1000-GA, 1000-GB, 1000-GC, 1000-GD, 1000-GE, 1000-GF, 1000-GG, 1000-GH, 1000-GI, 1000-GJ, 1000-GL, 1000-GM, 1000-GN, 1000-GO, 1000-GP, 1000-GQ, 1000-GR, 1000-GS, 1000-GT, 1000-GU, 1000-GV, 1000-GW, 1000-GX, 1000-GY, 1000-GZ, 1000-HA, 1000-HB, 1000-HC, 1000-HD, 1000-HE, 1000-HF, 1000-HG, 1000-HI, 1000-HJ, 1000-HL, 1000-HM, 1000-HN, 1000-HO, 1000-HP, 1000-HQ, 1000-HR, 1000-HS, 1000-HT, 1000-HU, 1000-HV, 1000-HW, 1000-HX, 1000-HY, 1000-HZ, 1000-IA, 1000-IB, 1000-IC, 1000-ID, 1000-IE, 1000-IF, 1000-IG, 1000-IH, 1000-II, 1000-IL, 1000-IM, 1000-IN, 1000-IO, 1000-IP, 1000-IQ, 1000-IR, 1000-IS, 1000-IT, 1000-IU, 1000-IV, 1000-IW, 1000-IX, 1000-IY, 1000-IZ, 1000-JA, 1000-JB, 1000-JC, 1000-JD, 1000-JE, 1000-JF, 1000-JG, 1000-JH, 1000-JI, 1000-JL, 1000-JM, 1000-JN, 1000-JO, 1000-JP, 1000-JQ, 1000-JR, 1000-JS, 1000-JT, 1000-JU, 1000-JV, 1000-JW, 1000-JX, 1000-JY, 1000-JZ, 1000-KA, 1000-KB, 1000-KC, 1000-KD, 1000-KE, 1000-KF, 1000-KG, 1000-KH, 1000-KI, 1000-KJ, 1000-KL, 1000-KM, 1000-KN, 1000-KO, 1000-KP, 1000-KQ, 1000-KR, 1000-KS, 1000-KT, 1000-KU, 1000-KV, 1000-KW, 1000-KX, 1000-KY, 1000-KZ, 1000-LA, 1000-LB, 1000-LC, 1000-LD, 1000-LE, 1000-LF, 1000-LG, 1000-LH, 1000-LI, 1000-LJ, 1000-LK, 1000-LM, 1000-LN, 1000-LO, 1000-LP, 1000-LQ, 1000-LR, 1000-LS, 1000-LT, 1000-LU, 1000-LV, 1000-LW, 1000-LX, 1000-LY, 1000-LZ, 1000-MA, 1000-MB, 1000-MC, 1000-MD, 1000-ME, 1000-MF, 1000-MG, 1000-MH, 1000-MI, 1000-MJ, 1000-MK, 1000-ML, 1000-MN, 1000-MO, 1000-MP, 1000-MQ, 1000-MR, 1000-MS, 1000-MT, 1000-MU, 1000-MV, 1000-MW, 1000-MX, 1000-MY, 1000-MZ, 1000-NA, 1000-NB, 1000-NC, 1000-ND, 1000-NE, 1000-NF, 1000-NG, 1000-NH, 1000-NI, 1000-NJ, 1000-NK, 1000-NL, 1000-NM, 1000-NN, 1000-NO, 1000-NP, 1000-NQ, 1000-NR, 1000-NS, 1000-NT, 1000-NU, 1000-NV, 1000-NW, 1000-NX, 1000-NY, 1000-NZ, 1000-OA, 1000-OB, 1000-OC, 1000-OD, 1000-OE, 1000-OF, 1000-OG, 1000-OH, 1000-OI, 1000-OJ, 1000-OK, 1000-OL, 1000-OM, 1000-ON, 1000-OO, 1000-OP, 1000-OQ, 1000-OR, 1000-OS, 1000-OT, 1000-OU, 1000-OV, 1000-OW, 1000-OX, 1000-OY, 1000-OZ, 1000-PA, 1000-PB, 1000-PC, 1000-PD, 1000-PE, 1000-PF, 1000-PG, 1000-PH, 1000-PI, 1000-PJ, 1000-PK, 1000-PL, 1000-PM, 1000-PN, 1000-PO, 1000-PP, 1000-PQ, 1000-PR, 1000-PS, 1000-PT, 1000-PU, 1000-PV, 1000-PW, 1000-PX, 1000-PY, 1000-PZ, 1000-QA, 1000-QB, 1000-QC, 1000-QD, 1000-QE, 1000-QF, 1000-QG, 1000-QH, 1000-QI, 1000-QJ, 1000-QL, 1000-QM, 1000-QN, 1000-QO, 1000-QP, 1000-QQ, 1000-QR, 1000-QS, 1000-QT, 1000-QU, 1000-QV, 1000-QW, 1000-QX, 1000-QY, 1000-QZ, 1000-RA, 1000-RB, 1000-RC, 1000-RD, 1000-RE, 1000-RF, 1000-RG, 1000-RH, 1000-RI, 1000-RJ, 1000-RK, 1000-RL, 1000-RM, 1000-RN, 1000-RO, 1000-RP, 1000-RQ, 1000-RR, 1000-RS, 1000-RT, 1000-RU, 1000-RV, 1000-RW, 1000-RX, 1000-RY, 1000-RZ, 1000-SA, 1000-SB, 1000-SC, 1000-SD, 1000-SE, 1000-SF, 1000-SG, 1000-SH, 1000-SI, 1000-SJ, 1000-SK, 1000-SL, 1000-SM, 1000-SN, 1000-SO, 1000-SP, 1000-SQ, 1000-SR, 1000-SS, 1000-ST, 1000-SU, 1000-SV, 1000-SW, 1000-SX, 1000-SY, 1000-SZ, 1000-TA, 1000-TB, 1000-TC, 1000-TD, 1000-TE, 1000-TF, 1000-TG, 1000-TH, 1000-TI, 1000-TJ, 1000-TK, 1000-TL, 1000-TM, 1000-TN, 1000-TO, 1000-TP, 1000-TQ, 1000-TR, 1000-TS, 1000-TT, 1000-TU, 1000-TV, 1000-TW, 1000-TX, 1000-TY, 1000-TZ, 1000-UA, 1000-UB, 1000-UC, 1000-UD, 1000-UE, 1000-UF, 1000-UG, 1000-UH, 1000-UI, 1000-UJ, 1000-UK, 1000-UL, 1000-UM, 1000-UN, 1000-UO, 1000-UP, 1000-UQ, 1000-UR, 1000-US, 1000-UT, 1000-UY, 1000-UZ, 1000-VA, 1000-VB, 1000-VC, 1000-VD, 1000-VE, 1000-VF, 1000-VG, 1000-VH, 1000-VI, 1000-VJ, 1000-VK, 1000-VL, 1000-VM, 1000-VN, 1000-VO, 1000-VP, 1000-VQ, 1000-VR, 1000-VS, 1000-VT, 1000-VU, 1000-VV, 1000-VW, 1000-VX, 1000-VY, 1000-VZ, 1000-WA, 1000-WB, 1000-WC, 1000-WD, 1000-WE, 1000-WF, 1000-WG, 1000-WH, 1000-WI, 1000-WJ, 1000-WK, 1000-WL, 1000-WM, 1000-WN, 1000-WO, 1000-WP, 1000-WQ, 1000-WS, 1000-WT, 1000-WU, 1000-WV, 1000-WX, 1000-WY, 1000-WZ, 1000-XA, 1000-XB, 1000-XC, 1000-XD, 1000-XE, 1000-XF, 1000-XG, 1000-XH, 1000-XI, 1000-XJ, 1000-XK, 1000-XL, 1000-XM, 1000-XN, 1000-XO, 1000-XP, 1000-XQ, 1000-XR, 1000-XS, 1000-XT, 1000-XU, 1000-XV, 1000-XW, 1000-XX, 1000-XY, 1000-XZ, 1000-YA, 1000-YB, 1000-YC, 1000-YD, 1000-YE, 1000-YF, 1000-YG, 1000-YH, 1000-YI, 1000-YJ, 1000-YK, 1000-YL, 1000-YM, 1000-YN, 1000-YO, 1000-YP, 1000-YQ, 1000-YR, 1000-YS, 1000-YT, 1000-YU, 1000-YV, 1000-YW, 1000-YX, 1000-YY, 1000-YZ, 1000-ZA, 1000-ZB, 1000-ZC, 1000-ZD, 1000-ZE, 1000-ZF, 1000-ZG, 1000-ZH, 1000-ZI, 1000-ZJ, 1000-ZK, 1000-ZL, 1000-ZM, 1000-ZN, 1000-ZO, 1000-ZP, 1000-ZQ, 1000-ZR, 1000-ZS, 1000-ZT, 1000-ZU, 1000-ZV, 1000-ZW, 1000-ZX, 1000-ZY, 1000-ZZ, 1000-AA, 1000-AB, 1000-AC, 1000-AD, 1000-AE, 1000-AF, 1000-AG, 1000-AH, 1000-AI, 1000-AJ, 1000-AL, 1000-AM, 1000-AN, 1000-AO, 1000-AP, 1000-AQ, 1000-AR, 1000-AS, 1000-AT, 1000-AU, 1000-AV, 1000-AW, 1000-AX, 1000-AY, 1000-AZ, 1000-BA, 1000-BB, 1000-BC, 1000-BD, 1000-BE, 1000-BF, 1000-BG, 1000-BH, 1000-BI, 1000-BJ, 1000-BL, 1000-BM, 1000-BN, 1000-BO, 1000-BP, 1000-BQ, 1000-BR, 1000-BS, 1000-BT, 1000-BU, 1000-BV, 1000-BW, 1000-BX, 1000-BY, 1000-BZ, 1000-CA, 1000-CB, 1000-CC, 1000-CD, 1000-CE, 1000-CF, 1000-CG, 1000-CH, 1000-CI, 1000-CJ, 1000-CL, 1000-CM, 1000-CN, 1000-CO, 1000-CP, 1000-CQ, 1000-CR, 1000-CS, 1000-CT, 1000-CU, 1000-CV, 1000-CW, 1000-CX, 1000-CY, 1000-CZ, 1000-DA, 1000-DB, 1000-DC, 1000-DD, 1000-DE, 1000-DF, 1000-DG, 1000-DH, 1000-DI, 1000-DJ, 1000-DL, 1000-DM, 1000-DN, 1000-DO, 1000-DP, 1000-DQ, 1000-DR, 1000-DS, 1000-DT, 1000-DU, 1000-DV, 1000-DW, 1000-DX, 1000-DY, 1000-DZ, 1000-EA, 1000-EB, 1000-EC, 1000-ED, 1000-EE, 1000-EF, 1000-EG, 1000-EH, 1000-EI, 1000-EJ, 1000-EL, 1000-EM, 1000-EN, 1000-EO, 1000-EP, 1000-EQ, 1000-ER, 1000-ES, 1000-ET, 1000-EU, 1000-EV, 1000-EW, 1000-EX, 1000-EY, 1000-EZ, 1000-FA, 1000-FB, 1000-FC, 1000-FD, 1000-FE, 1000-FF, 1000-FG, 1000-FH, 1000-FI, 1000-FJ, 1000-FK, 1000-FL, 1000-FM, 1000-FN, 1000-FO, 1000-FP, 1000-FQ, 1000-FR, 1000-FS, 1000-FT, 1000-FU, 1000-FV, 1000-FW, 1000-FX, 1000-FY, 1000-FZ, 1000-GA, 1000-GB, 1000-GC, 1000-GD, 1000-GE, 1000-GF, 1000-GG, 1000-GH, 1000-GI, 1000-GJ, 1000-GL, 1000-GM, 1000-GN, 1000-GO, 1000-GP, 1000-GQ, 1000-GR, 1000-GS, 1000-GT, 1000-GU, 1000-GV, 1000-GW, 1000-GX, 1000-GY, 1000-GZ, 1000-HA, 1000-HB, 1000-HC, 1000-HD, 1000-HE, 1000-HF, 1000-HG, 1000-HI, 1000-HJ, 1000-HK, 1000-HL, 1000-HM, 1000-HN, 1000-HO, 1000-HP, 1000-HQ, 1000-HR, 1000-HS, 1000-HT, 1000-HU, 1000-HV, 1000-HW, 1000-HX, 1000-HY, 1000-HZ, 1000-IA, 1000-IB, 1000-IC, 1000-ID, 1000-IE, 1000-IF, 1000-IG, 1000-IH, 1000-II, 1000-IJ, 1000-IL, 1000-IM, 1000-IN, 1000-IO, 1000-IP, 1000-IQ, 1000-IR, 1000-IS, 1000-IT, 1000-IU, 1000-IV, 1000-IW, 1000-IX, 1000-IY, 1000-IZ, 1000-JA, 1000-JB, 1000-JC, 1000-JD, 1000-JE, 1000-JF, 1000-JG, 1000-JH, 1000-JI, 1000-JL, 1000-JM, 1000-JN, 1000-JO, 1000-JP, 1000-JQ, 1000-JR, 1000-JS, 1000-JT, 1000-JU, 1000-JV, 1000-JW, 1000-JX, 1000-JY, 1000-JZ, 1000-KA, 1000-KB, 1000-KC, 1000-KD, 1000-KE, 1000-KF, 1000-KG, 1000-KH, 1000-KI, 1000-KJ, 1000-KL, 1000-KM, 1000-KN, 1000-KO, 1000-KP, 1000-KQ, 1000-KR, 1000-KS, 1000-KT, 1000-KU, 1000-KV, 1000-KW, 1000-KX, 1000-KY, 1000-KZ, 1000-LA, 1000-LB, 1000-LC, 1000-LD, 1000-LE, 1000-LF, 1000-LG, 1000-LH, 1000-LI, 1000-LJ, 1000-LK, 1000-LM, 1000-LN, 1000-LO, 1000-LP, 1000-LQ, 1000-LR, 1000-LS, 1000-LT, 1000-LU, 1000-LV, 1000-LW, 1000-LX, 1000-LY, 1000-LZ, 1000-MA, 1000-MB, 1000-MC, 1000-MD, 1000-ME, 1000-MF, 1000-MG, 1000-MH, 1000-MI, 1000-MJ, 1000-MK, 1000-ML, 1000-MN, 1000-MO, 1000-MP, 1000-MQ, 1000-MR, 1000-MS, 1000-MT, 1000-MU, 1000-MV, 1000-MW, 1000-MX, 1000-MY, 1000-MZ, 1000-NA, 1000-NB, 1000-NC, 1000-ND, 1000-NE, 1000-NF, 1000-NG, 1000-NH, 1000-NI, 1000-NJ, 1000-NK, 1000-NL, 1000-NM, 1000-NN, 1000-NO, 1000-NP, 1000-NQ, 1000-NR, 1000-NS, 1000-NT, 1000-NU, 1000-NV, 1000-NW, 1000-NX, 1000-NY, 1000-NZ, 1000-OA, 1000-OB, 1000-OC, 1000-OD, 1000-OE, 1000-OF, 1000-OG, 1000-OH, 1000-OI, 1000-OJ, 1000-OK, 1000-OL, 1000-OM, 1000-ON, 1000-OO, 1000-OP, 1000-OQ, 1000-OR, 1000-OS, 1000-OT, 1000-OU, 1000-OV, 1000-OW, 1000-OX, 1000-OY, 1000-OZ, 1000-PA, 1000-PB, 1000-PC, 1000-PD, 1000-PE, 1000-PF, 1000-PG, 1000-PH, 1000-PI, 1000-PJ, 1000-PK, 1000-PL, 1000-PM, 1000-PN, 1000-PO, 1000-PP, 1000-PQ, 1000-PR, 1000-PS, 1000-PT, 1000-PU, 1000-PV, 1000-PW, 1000-PX, 1000-PY, 1000-PZ, 1000-QA, 1000-QB, 1000-QC, 1000-QD, 1000-QE, 1000-QF, 1000-QG, 1000-QH, 1000-QI, 1000-QJ, 1000-QL, 1000-QM, 1000-QN, 1000-QO, 1000-QP, 1000-QQ, 1000-QR, 1000-QS, 1000-QT, 1000-QU, 1000-QV, 1000-QW, 1000-QX, 1000-QY, 1000-QZ, 1000-RA, 1000-RB, 1000-RC, 1000-RD, 1000-RE, 1000-RF, 1000-RG, 1000-RH, 1000-RI, 1000-RJ, 1000-RK, 1000-RL, 1000-RM, 1000-RN, 1000-RO, 1000-RP, 1000-RQ, 1000-RR, 1000-RS, 1000-RT, 1000-RU, 1000-RV, 1000-RW, 1000-RX, 1000-RY, 1000-RZ, 1000-SA, 1000-SB, 1000-SC, 1000-SD, 1000-SE, 1000-SF, 1000-SG, 1000-SH, 1000-SI, 1000-SJ, 1000-SK, 1000-SL, 1000-SM, 1000-SN, 1000-SO, 1000-SP, 1000-SQ, 1000-SR, 1000-SS, 1000-ST, 1000-SU, 1000-SV, 1000-SW, 1000-SX, 1000-SY, 1000-SZ, 1000-TA, 1000-TB, 1000-TC, 1000-TD, 1000-TE, 1000-TF, 1000-TG, 1000-TH, 1000-TI, 1000-TJ, 1000-TK, 1000-TL, 1000-TM, 1000-TN, 1000-TO, 1000-TP, 1000-TQ, 1000-TR, 1000-TS, 1000-TT, 1000-TU, 1000-TV, 1000-TW, 1000-TX, 1000-TY, 1000-TZ, 1000-UA, 1000-UB, 1000-UC, 1000-UD, 1000-UE, 1000-UF, 1000-UG, 1000-UH, 1000-UI, 1000-UJ, 1000-UK, 1000-UL, 1000-UM, 1000-UN, 1000-UO, 1000-UP, 1000-UQ, 1000-UR, 1000-US, 1000-UY, 1000-UZ, 1000-VA, 1000-VB, 1000-VC, 1000-VD, 1000-VE, 1000-VF, 1000-VG, 1000-VH, 1000-VI, 1000-VJ, 1000-VK, 1000-VL, 1000-VM, 1000-VN, 1000-VO, 1000-VP, 1000-VQ, 1000-VR, 1000-VS, 1000-VT, 1000-VU, 1000-VV, 1000-VW, 1000-VX, 1000-VY, 1000-VZ, 1000-WA, 1000-WB, 1000-WC, 1000-WD, 1000-WE, 1000-WF, 1000-WG, 1000-WH, 1000-WI, 1000-WJ, 1000-WK, 1000-WL, 1000-WM, 1000-WN, 1000-WO, 1000-WP, 1000-WQ, 1000-WS, 1000-WT, 1000-WU, 1000-WV, 1000-WX, 1000-WY, 1000-WZ, 1000-XA, 1000-XB, 1000-XC, 1000-XD, 1000-XE, 1000-XF, 1000-XG, 1000-XH, 1000-XI, 1000-XJ, 1000-XK, 1000-XL, 1000-XM, 1000-XN, 1000-XO, 1000-XP, 1000-XQ, 1000-XR, 1000-XS, 1000-XT, 1000-XU, 1000-XV, 1000-XW, 1000-XX, 1000-XY, 1000-XZ, 1000-YA, 1000-YB, 1000-YC, 1000-YD, 1000-YE, 1000-YF, 1000-YG, 1000-YH, 1000-YI, 1000-YJ, 1000-YK, 1000-YL, 1000-YM, 1000-YN, 1000-YO, 1000-YP, 1000-YQ, 1000-YR, 1000-YS, 1000-YT, 1000-YU, 1000-YV, 1000-YW, 1000-YX, 1000-YY, 1000-YZ, 1000-ZA, 1000-ZB, 1000-ZC, 1000-ZD, 1000-ZE, 1000-ZF, 1000-ZG, 1000-ZH, 1000-ZI, 1000-ZJ, 1000-ZK, 1000-ZL, 1000-ZM, 1000-ZN, 1000-ZO, 1000-ZP, 1000-ZQ, 1000-ZR, 1000-ZS, 1000-ZT, 1000-ZU, 1000-ZV, 1000-ZW, 1000-ZX, 1000-ZY, 1000-ZZ

No. 144, Beacon Beam—1200-A, 1000-A, 1000-B, 1000-C, 1000-D, 1000-E, 1000-F, 1000-G, 1000-H, 1000-I, 1000-J, 1000-K, 1000-L, 1000-M, 1000-N, 1000-O, 1000-P, 1000-Q, 1000-R, 1000-S, 1000-T, 1000-U, 1000-V, 1000-W, 1000-X, 1000-Y, 1000-Z, 1000-AA, 1000-AB, 1000-AC, 1000-AD, 1000-AE, 1000-AF, 1000-AG, 1000-AH, 1000-AI, 1000-AJ, 1000-AL, 1000-AM, 1000-AN, 1000-AO, 1000-AP, 1000-AQ, 1000-AR, 1000-AS, 1000-AT, 1000-AU, 1000-AV, 1000-AW, 1000-AX, 1000-AY, 1000-AZ, 1000-BA, 1000-BB, 1000-BC, 1000-BD, 1000-BE, 1000-BF, 1000-BG, 1000-BH, 1000-BI, 1000-BJ,

A sudden change for the better

Soft-talking Wally Lemm has led Houston from last to first with kind words and a smart defense

Some five weeks ago a small, quiet man named Wally Lemm left his wife with a houseful of sporting-goods equipment to deliver and went to Houston to take over the head coaching job for the Houston Oilers. The Oilers, defending champions of the American Football League, rested ingloriously in last place in the AFL Eastern Division. As of this week, the Oilers, who on Sunday overwhelmed the New York Titans 49-13, are in first place. Mrs. Lemm has delivered the sporting goods, and it is doubtful if her husband will ever return to his sporting-goods business in Libertyville, Ill.

Lemm took over the Houston team from Lou Rymkus, an extremely vocal disciple of rugged football. Under Rymkus, the Oiler practice sessions were grim affairs. "If you smiled it was like you had committed a crime," says Quarterback Jacky Lee. "If a guy laughed, Lou would stop practice and lecture us on being hard-nosed. You don't get that way from lectures. You either are or you aren't. As far as I'm concerned, I think better and learn things quicker when I'm relaxed. I think most players do."

This philosophy fits perfectly with Lemm's. "Pro football players," he announced on the day he arrived in Houston, "like anybody else, do their jobs better when they like their work." Then he set about making the disgruntled Oiler players like their work.

"I had seen the team only twice this year," he said, "on television. My general impression was that they were not hustling and that the defense was not

nearly diversified enough. When I got here, I made no personnel changes for the first two weeks. I looked at a couple of game movies to find out about the players I hadn't seen before, and that first week I put in more defenses."

Lemm, who had coached the secondary defense for the Oilers last year, is regarded in football as one of the best defensive coaches around. In 1956, when he coached the defensive secondary for the Chicago Cardinals, his unit intercepted 33 passes and allowed only nine touchdowns, a league record.

Quick transition

He installed five basic defenses, with variations of each, completing most of the work within the first week. "The kids caught on pretty quickly," he said. "I had worked with most of them at one time or another." The transition in the Houston defense was immediate and remarkable. The team had allowed an average of 160 yards rushing per game in the five games they had played before Lemm came. In their next game, the first under Lemm, they met the Dallas Texans, a club which had set a single-game AFL rushing mark against the Rymkus-coached Oilers on October 1 with 398 yards on the ground. Against Lemm's defenses the same Dallas team could gain only 126 yards as it lost 38-7. The Oilers have now played five games under Lemm and have allowed only 35.6 yards a game rushing.

"Only two clubs have kept a drive going against us since Wally took over," says Houston's other quarterback, old George Blanda, a pro for 11 years. "The defense is getting the ball for us. And it's not a full defense. You listen to a coach telling you how bad you are, you finally



APPEARING NEW COACH HAS HAPPY OILERS WINNING

began to believe it yourself. The club had lost confidence when Wally got here."

Billy Cannon, the Oilers' fine running back, was even franker in discussing how he felt under Rymkus. "That guy would drive you nuts," he said. "I never scrimmaged as much in my life as I did under him." Rymkus, in his driving desire to create the toughest team in the league, scrimmaged the Oilers twice in the last week he was head coach. Once the season is under way, most professional teams don't dare scrimmage. The attention of game play is enough without taking additional chances.

Probably the most compelling reason Bud Adams, the Houston Oiler owner, had for firing Rymkus was his use of personnel. After his first two weeks Lemm made some player changes that have helped his team measurably. "John Brock does a great job of scouting for us," Adams said. "He got us the best last year and we had as good or better a draft than anyone else this year. We signed eight out of the first 11 of our draft choices, but by the time the season started, Lou had gotten rid of them."

The last cut Rymkus made before the season started was a halfback from the University of Houston named Claude King. King had played very well during the exhibitions and, more important in a league in which building attendance is paramount, he had caught the fancy of the Houston fans. The day it was announced that Rymkus had cut him, Jack Scott, the Oiler publicity man, spent six hours talking on the telephone trying to

placate late season ticket holders who threatened to cancel their subscriptions. Then Scott got a phone call from Ryankus, who threatened to punch him in the mouth because stories in Houston's afternoon papers had been critical.

After he began running the team, Loren recalled King. The first time King carried the ball in a game he went 17 yards for a touchdown. "I guess the thing that really frustrated me was Lou's insistence on keeping Charlie Milstead on safety," Adams said. "I'm no football expert, but in the first game we lost, against San Diego, the Chargers ate Milstead up. I didn't say anything. Then the Texans beat us, and they took advantage of Milstead, too. I asked Lou about it after that game. We had a good defensive back named Fred Glick sitting on the bench. Lou said he'd try him. Then we played Buffalo, and Milstead went all the way again and we got beat again. I talked to Lou some more about it and he said Glick was ready now and he'd use him against Boston. We should have won that game, but Milstead went all the way again and they tied us 31-31."

Notable adjustments

It was after this game that Adams fired Ryankus. Two weeks later Glick was playing safety under Loren. Loren made a few other player adjustments, the most notable of which was installing Willard Dewvall, formerly with the Chicago Bears, at the tight end post. Ryankus had wanted to cut Dewvall, but was stopped from doing so only on a direct order from Adams. Against Boston, in the game that put the Oilers into first, Dewvall caught five passes and scored the touchdown that put the Oilers out in front to stay.

Last week in practice the Oilers laughed and kidded and worked hard. Once the offensive unit blew a play; a linebacker yelled, "Some sloppy bunch!" and the team broke up. That was one of Ryankus' favorite expressions.

"I'm glad I took this job," Loren—who conceals tensions behind his advertised belief in enjoying football—said after practice. "I worried about it for three days before accepting but some coaching friends of mine told me I'd be crazy to turn down the opportunity. The first couple of weeks I was here I worked so hard I didn't begin to worry until Friday. Now I take those pills for the buzzkicks on Wednesday. Before the season ends, I'll probably be taking them on Monday."

ENR

Where did you get your Rolex?



Jinx Falkenberg, famous radio and TV personality, interviews William Murphy, President of The Grueter Society Inc., publisher of the renowned Book of Knowledge.

Pride of Rolex ownership starts conversations . . . makes strangers friends and distinguishes each as a person of taste and judgment. Why did they buy their Rolex? Rolex owners unhesitatingly agree: "Because it's the world's finest!" Undeniably a strong superlative. But it's backed by an undeniable fact: Rolex has produced more Swiss Government officially certified chronometers than all other watch manufacturers combined.

Style 6016—Platinum case with diamonds. Full circle around the face, a ring of diamonds at 12 and 6 o'clock. Twenty-four full-cut diamonds in all. \$750.00.

Style 1007—25-jewel Oyster Perpetual Chronometer. Waterproof.* self-winding, in 14K gold with matching bracelet, \$600.00. With strap, \$325.00.

All prices include Federal Tax.



*Water resistant to 30 meters (100 feet).



Official timepiece,
Pan American World Airways

American Rolex Watch Corp., 560 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

DOWN WENT NO. 1

continued from page 23

when Saxton slashed into right tackle. "I was blocking ahead of him," says Ford. "And I would have sworn there was no hole. I knew I didn't open one." Somehow Saxton emerged on the other side. He threw a fake at the SMU linebackers, which left several of them sprawling on the ground, then cut to his right and into the sideline. Jack Collins, the wingback, came over to render one SMU halfback horizontal and Saxton outran another. Then, trapped by the safety man, Saxton reversed sharply, slipped past the tackler and scored.

"We needed that one," says Saxton. "It was important."

"He always plays well in Dallas," says Royce. "His girl goes to school at SMU."

No one, least of all Saxton, is able to explain what makes him go. Like all great runners, he does what comes naturally. "It's instinct, I guess," he says. "Some sort of radar, like a bat. Last

season I missed going for a touchdown against Rice because I dodged the referee. I felt him coming up over on my right side, behind me, so I cut back into some tacklers. 'James,' Coach told me later, 'the referee was a stupid shit.' I couldn't help it. I never look at uniforms when I run."

"I do know one thing. I ran scared. I don't like to get hit. I think touch football is really my game."

On the Texas campus Saxton lives in Moore-Hill Hall and, aside from its occupants, Room 109 is no different from a thousand other college dormitory rooms across the land. It is about as large as a pool table. A radio blares constantly, there is a bar bed under one bed, a football on top of a filing cabinet and hair-dryer steam from some long-departed predecessor on the floor. Neighbors drop in to borrow soap ("You'd think they'd stop," says Saxton. "We never have any") and stay so much. Saxton: "I see you lived through another game, you skinny little shrimp," they say.

Saxton's roommate for four years has been Kay Brockmeyer, a large lineman unable to play since his sophomore season because of an injury. "He doesn't give me much trouble," says Brockmeyer. "When he does, I stick him under the bed."

Saxton is studying business; he makes B and C grades and has a vague notion of someday pursuing a career in personal management. At the moment he is thinking of playing pro football. "I hope they'll be able to use me as a slot back," he says, "or maybe even on defense, although I've pretty small. I've tried everything to gain weight. One summer I got up to 175 pounds—and then I caught a virus and lost it." "I'd hate to have to feed him," says Brockmeyer. "He eats more than I do. You'd think every meal was going to be his last."

Seven other teams in the Southwest Conference would have been happy if three years ago James Saxton had starved to death. **END**

FOOTBALL'S WEEK

by MERVIN HYMAN

An Texas' run set in the West last week, Alabama's rose in the East. Undefeated, the Crimson Tide beat Georgia Tech, perhaps the toughest team on its schedule, 10-0 and replaced Texas as the nation's highest-ranked team.

The Georgia Tech game, played before 53,000 fans in Birmingham, was rugged and fundamental, and, by the lights of those not involved, dull. Alabama marched for a touchdown in the second quarter and kicked a field goal in the third, then resorted to possession football for the rest of the game. It really wasn't necessary, for Georgia Tech couldn't move when it did get the ball. Early in the game it recovered a fumble on the Alabama 42, failing to make a first down. Georgia Tech punted and never again got as close to the Alabama goal.

After the game, Alabama Coach Bear Bryant, with visions of bowl bids dancing in his head, praised his boys. "I am convinced this football game has class," he said. Bobby Dodd of Georgia Tech agreed. His team had previously lost to LSU, also by 10-0, but he claimed, surprisingly, that there was no comparison between the strengths of Alabama and LSU. His vote was definitely for Alabama as the No. 1 team in the country.

Mr. Dodd will get an argument from the folks out in Utah, where the mere mention of national rankings provokes growls. Utah State is undefeated (tied once), but before last Saturday's game against rival Utah it was not included among the nation's top 10. As if to point out this error of judgment, Utah State beat Utah 17-6 to finish the season as one of the four major unbeaten teams (the other two: Ohio State and Rutgers).

For Utah State's outstanding halfback, Tommy Larscheid, the game was a personal triumph. In a fine career, he had never had any luck against Utah. As a sophomore he had been thrown out of the game for roughness. As a junior he won the Skyline Conference back of the year, the nation's No. 2 ground-gainer. But against Utah, Larscheid's total for the day had been a minus six yards rushing. When the game was over, there were signs all over State's dressing room reading: "Tommy-guy turned out to be a water-potat." Larscheid was furious. "The worst thing about it was that they named our undefeated record," he said later. "Well, don't forget one thing, I've still got one more game to play against Utah."

The largest crowd ever to watch a Skyline game—32,637—came to the Stadium in Salt Lake City to see State



BREAKING THROUGH Just, Utah State's Tom Larscheid eludes grasping Utah tacklers.

and Larscheid get their revenge. The huge State team, whose best three tackles averaged 265 pounds. "They have bigger tackles than we do," Jim Lee Howell of the New York Giants said recently—scrunched out enough yardage through sheer power to score a field goal in the first quarter and a touchdown plus 2-point conversion in the second to lead 11-0 at the half. Once again, however, Larscheid had turned out to be a water-gate. Every time he ran there seemed to be a wall of Utah linemen in front of him.

It was midway through the third quarter that Larscheid's moment arrived. Utah was focused to pure, and Larscheid caught the ball on his own 15. He ran for the sideline, saw he was hemmed in and did a little backward-forward toe dance. Two lugging Utah tacklers missed by inches. Then, escorted by a wedge of blockers, Larscheid raced 85 yards down the sideline for a touchdown. As he crossed the goal line, Larscheid threw the ball high into the air, then turned and hugged every teammate he could find. "Two years!" he shouted after the game. "Two years of failure ended today."

Utah State's victory will certainly move it into the 10 top teams and the only question is how high. Utah State beat Utah, which the week before beat Colorado. Colorado beat Missouri and Missouri beat Minnesota. Minnesota, ranked fourth in the nation last week, may be third now, so theoretically, Utah State should be ranked around there. At least that's the way Tommy Larscheid and Utah State see it.

Grasio [his quarterback] to call time out so we could try a field goal. He didn't hear me." Thus the fortunes of college football teams.

Iowa dropped further into its own slough of despair. After taking a 14-3 lead the Hawkeyes fell apart in the second half under the constant prodding of Michigan's walk backs and lost their fourth straight, 23-14. Michigan State, too late, was showing strength again. Sophomore Sherman Lewis perked up the spotty Spartan offense with two touchdown runs, and MSU beat Northwestern 21-13. At Madison, Wisconsin's Ron Miller and Pat Richter found Illinois' punts defense as leaky as its line, and the Badgers routed the Illini 55-7.

The lack of the Irish, with some help from Syracuse, was working overtime in South Bend last Saturday. Frank Budka had just Nate Doms in front 34-0, but Dave Sarano and Bob Lelli matched his two touchdown passes, and as time ran out Syracuse led 35-14. Then the Irish's Joe Perkowski stepped back to try a 36-yard field goal. He missed, but some incompete and not very thoughtful Orangemen roughed the ball holder, giving Perkowski a second chance. This time he made good from 41 yards out, and the Irish won 17-15.

Big Eight leader Colorado, perhaps too anxious to show off for Orange Bowl officials, bumbled fatally against Nebraska and, while never in danger, was hardly impressive in beating the Huskers 7-0. Missouri Valley champion Wichita, perhaps too smitten with its invitation to play Villanova in the Sun Bowl, lost to Dayton 23-12. The top three:

1. OHIO STATE (10-0)
2. MINNESOTA (7-0)
3. KANSAS (5-0)

THE EAST

The game was not significant. Oklahoma had lost five straight before beating Kansas State and Missouri. Army had looked good only against second-class opposition. But for a few minutes in New York's Yankee Stadium the Sooners looked like Coach Bud Wilkinson's teams of old. Going off on a fast count that caught the Cadet defense huddling, Oklahoma sprang Mike McClellan loose around left end for 35 yards and a touchdown in the first quarter. The Sooners added another in the third and for the rest of the game depended on crashing linemen, who relentlessly rushed Army Quarterback Dick Eckert to near distraction. The final score: 14-8.



BACK OF THE WEEK: N.C. State's Roman Gabriel completed 17 of 22 passes for 213 yards and two TDs, ran for two more.



LINEMAN OF WEEK: Marlin Olson, 265-pound Utah State tackle, defended incessantly, felled key blocks against Utah.

Phil, nearing the end of an inauspicious schedule, salvaged what little was left of the Fan's reputation against USC—but just barely. Ahead 10-3 on Ricky Leeson's three-yard plunge and Fred Cen's 43-yard field goal, the Panthers fumbled, then held off the rallying Trojans to win 10-9, when Leeson batted down a two-point pass attempt. Disappointing Penn State finally had a good day. Against Holy Cross, Halfback Roger Kochman ran for three touchdowns. Buddy Torres scored twice and the Nittany Lions rushed for 300 yards as they won 34-14. Navy, attacking less spectacularly, beat subliminal Virginia 13-3 while Boston College overcame Boston 4-10-7 on the power running of Harry Crisp and Lou Krouse's 23-yard field goal.

Rutgers remained unbeaten, mostly because of defensive play by Quarterback Sam Madde. While Colgate pushed the supposedly inviolable Scarlet Knights around scandalously, Madde ran back intercepted passes 52 and 38 yards for touchdowns. He plunged a yard for another and passed 35 yards to End Bill Craft for a fourth in Rutgers won 26-6. Lehigh, playing Lafayette for the 97th time, won 17-14 on a field goal by Andy Larko in the last six seconds while undefeated Auburn lost to Williams 12-0.

In the Ivy League, Columbia, hardly straining, ran over inferior Penn 37-6 to clinch first place. Princeton, a 26-16 winner over Yale, and Harvard, which beat Brown 21-6, can still tie Columbia by winning Saturday. The top three:

1. PENN STATE (8-0)
2. SPRINGFIELD (5-1)
3. HARVARD (5-0)

THE SOUTH

Alabama all but locked up the SEC championship with its convincing victory over Georgia Tech, but the result had lit-

continued

tle effect on the bowl aspirations of LSU and Mississippi. Mississippi State gave LSU some exceedingly anxious moments before Fullback Earl Gros hauled out the Tigers in the last quarter. Gros ran 39 yards with an intercepted pass, barreled off tackle for 49 more, then plunged over from the one, and LSU won 14-6. Ole Miss, its running game blunted by a hard-hitting Tennessee line, was forced into the air to beat the Vols 24-10. Quarterback Doug Elmore spread the Tennessee defense with his precise passes, creating just enough gaps for the Mississippi backs to dart through.

The other SEC teams were content to play out the string. Auburn, the next best to test unbeaten Alabama, beat Georgia 10-7. Tulane gave Coach Andy Pines another week of respite by beating Vanderbilt 17-14.

Duke and North Carolina banged heads furiously for 60 minutes at Durham but, in the end, the game was decided by field-goal kickers. NC's Bob Elkon had the Tar Heels out in front 3-0 until Duke's Bill Reynolds got into the act with 5½ minutes to go. He kicked a 32-yarder to get the Blue Devils even, then, with six seconds to play, kicked another from the 29-yard line to give Duke a 6-3 victory and the ACC title. Among the also-rans, Maryland used John Hanning's three-pointer to beat Wake Forest 10-7 while North Carolina State finally released Quarterback Renshaw Gabriel from his shell. He completed 17 of 22 passes for 215 yards and two touchdowns, ran for two more as the Wolfpack beat South Carolina 38-14. The top three:

1. ALABAMA (2-0)
2. LSU (2-1)
3. MISSISSIPPI (2-0)

THE SOUTHWEST

Arkansas, maintaining its balance as Texas stumbled (see page 22), moved into a tie for the SWC lead as Halfback Lance Alworth confounded the ragged SMU defenders with his brilliant pass-catching and snaky run to lead the Razorbacks to a 21-7 win.

Meanwhile Rice and Texas A&M met in Houston to defend the honor of their coaches: Rice's durable old Jess Neely had been banged in effigy, and the Aggie's Jim Myers was rumored on his way out. "We're going to show people what we think of Coach Myers," said one Aggie. Rice won 21-7, leaving a glad many people, including Myers, uncertain

just what the Aggies do think of him.

While Nolan Jones scored four times to lead Arizona State past Detroit 40-6, West Texas State assured the Sun Devils of the Border title. Pete Pedro, the nation's leading scorer, ran for two touchdowns to boost his point total to 132, and the Bulls eliminated New Mexico State 55-22. But Aggie Halfback Francher Pilot ran for 114 yards to lead the major-college rushers with 929. Arizona's Eddie Wilson threw three touchdowns passes, and the Wildcats beat Texas Western 48-35. The top three:

1. TEXAS (2-1)
2. ARIZONA (1-0)
3. TCU (2-0-1)

THE WEST

California football, which had seemed to be on the rise, was suddenly down on all fours again, in the most disastrous weekend of the season. UCLA and USC, who meet Saturday for the night to go to the Rose Bowl, and California and Stanford sadly came to defeat.

Washington's tricky Charlie Mitchell put UCLA in a hole when he ran the opening kickoff back 90 yards for a touchdown. The Bruins fumbled the first time they got their hands on the ball and, three minutes later, Washington's Dick Schmidt kicked a 21-yard field goal to put Washington ahead 10-0. Forced to throw when Washington's ends and corner backs throttled their favorite sweeps, the Bruins passed for 243 yards, but it was Mike Hallner's two short runs that put them in front 13-10 in the second quarter. However, the lead proved to be a temporary one. Bill Siler broke through the UCLA line for 25 yards in the last period, and Washington won 17-13. "We made enough mistakes to last for 10 years," said a disgruntled Coach Bill Barnes. "We just played a damned lousy game."

Things were even worse up north. Washington State, wisely mixing a potent ground game with Quarterback Mel Meier's passes to Ed Hugh Campbell, who scored twice, had no trouble rolling over Stanford 30-0. But the most humiliating disaster was the one that hit Cal. Kamas, aiming for a bowl bid, sent John Hadl, Curt McCintion (who scored four touchdowns) and its other talented backs running through, around and over the sprawling Bears, flustering them 55-7. The top three:

1. UTAH STATE (2-0-1)
2. UCLA (2-1)
3. WYOMING (2-1-2)

SATURDAY'S TOUGH ONES

Penn State over Pitt. The Nittany Lion will have bowl hopes. A solid defense will get them past Pitt and, with luck, a trip to a place in the sun.

Harvard over Yale. The Harvards, yearning for a share of the Ivy League title, are winning defensively and with a modest offense will be too much for the Elis.

Northwestern over Miami.* But the Wildcats will have to find a way to hold Miami's speedy George Mira.

Auburn over Florida. A clashing match between the Tigers and the Gators. Auburn's Strider line will make the difference.

Notre Dame over Iowa. Frank Butka has given the Irish the passing they needed. That's enough to beat the Hawkeyes.

Ohio State over Michigan. Woody Hayes has his heart set on an unbeaten season. Bob Ferguson and Bob Klein will find the holes in the Michigan defense.

Minnesota over Wisconsin. Ron Miller's passing and Pat Richter's catches may bother the Gophers, but not enough to keep them from the Big Ten title.

Oklahoma over Nebraska. The Sooners are on the way back. If they can't overpower the Huskers, they can outsmart them.

Kansas over Missouri. The Jayhawks are firing high again. John Hadl and Curt McCintion will be too much for the ailing Tigers.

UCLA over USC. The stakes—the Big Five title and the Rose Bowl—are big. But the Bruins have the better runners.

Other games

ARIZONA OVER ARIZONA STATE
CALIFORNIA OVER STANFORD
COLORADO OVER IOWA STATE
N.C. STATE OVER CLEMSON
OREGON STATE OVER OREGON
PENNSTATE OVER CARNEGIE MELLON
RICE OVER TEX
RUTGERS OVER COLUMBIA
TULANE OVER KENTUCKY
WASHINGTON OVER WASHINGTON STATE

*Under night game

LAST WEEK'S PRODUCTIONS:
1st NIGHT, 5 WINS
SEASON'S RECORD, 10-10-4



NEW FACES: Sophomore Fullback Rick Loren (left) scored Pat Hardy's touchdowns, hauled down a pass to preserve 10-9 win over USC; Sophomore Frank Butka passed for 199 yards and two TDs as Notre Dame edged Syracuse.

Despite the temptation of some rich purses, young Bobby Camper refused to rush his valuable colt to the races this fall, and his perseverance and skill were rewarded last weekend



PROUD CAMPER HOLDS HOME AS ADIOS DEN PERSISTS OVER HIS SHADOW ROLL

Patience gets the Messenger

If there is doubt about who was 1984's man of the year in harness racing, there should be none at all about who was its man of November. He is hand-reared 32-year-old Bobby Camper, who last week skillfully drove Adios Den to an authoritative victory in the richest harness race of all time, the \$145,377.96 Messenger Stakes in New York's Roosevelt Raceway.

Throughout a long season of notable victories by such well-known drivers as Stanley Dancer, Eddie Cobb, Johnny Simpson, Clint Hodges, Del Miller and even Miller's Javes, Jimmy Anthar, no one enjoyed such a gratifying eight-day period as young Camper did during this month. Aside from the Messenger, he also won the \$25,422.51 Belle Acres with his five 2-year-old pacer, Riky Hanover.

Adios Den's Messenger win, quite naturally, was no surprise to either knowledgeable horsemen or the bettors who sent him off as second choice at 5 to 2. To them, in fact, Adios Den's victory proved that he was everything his early form promised until injury slowed him. In the Messenger he defeated the Little Brown Jug winner, Henry T. Adios, and a field of seven other good

pacers, who among them had captured 17 stakes in this season.

During the second week in September, Adios Den was a hot favorite to win pacer's Triple Crown—the Cane, Jug and Messenger. Then bad luck hit him before he could take a competitive step. As the starting gate pulled away in the Cane, Adios Den slammed his head into its folding wings. He broke, wrenched a knee and finished a dazed sixth in a field of 11. Immediately, Camper withdrew his colt from the Jug and took him out of serious training.

"I thought to myself," says Camper, a quiet, studious native of Bowers Beach, Del., "that since the colt was hurt, it would be wrong to press with him. I decided to aim him for the Messenger and nothing else. My owner, Harold Lange [a Long Island paper distributor], let me buy the colt for \$31,000 as a yearling, and he went along with me again. Adios Den had been terrific all spring. Up until the Cane he had won nine of 12 and finished second once. I knew that the stuff was there. I went slow and easy with him and didn't work him hard at all."

Late in October, Camper sent Adios

Den back to the races, and although the colt did not win in his next three starts, the old zip was returning. A week before the Messenger, Adios Den finished a strong second to Way Wave. "Then," says Camper, "I knew that if we got a good post position we could win the Messenger." Adios Den drew the 9 post, however. In No. 1, directly in front of him, was Adiosard, normally a good leaver. But Adiosard broke at the start, and Camper dropped Adios Den into fifth position on the rail. He let Henry T. Adios, Yankee Express and Tarport Jimmy fight for the lead, and finally Stanley Dancer and Henry T. Adios took it at the quarter. To get there, however, they had to go a quick 29.4/5. Camper stayed fifth till the top of the stretch, then measured his field, circled it and beat it.

Waiting till next year

Adios Den is now through for the year; Camper will prep him for the five-for-all of next season. With Riky Hanover already one of the early favorites for next year's Triple Crown of pacer, Camper's fate is certain to become increasingly familiar to harness fans. **EW**

STROMBECKER

just the ticket for *speeding*



Flag's down and you're off! You're behind the wheel of the fabulous Ferrari Testa Rossa, your equipment's in the cockpit of a D-Jaguar. Both cars are accurately built to 1/16 scale with authentic detail. Both are electrically powered by the rugged and reliable Strombecker racing motor. And both you and your opponent are determined to cross the finish line first.



You rear into the first curve at breakneck speed. Applying all your skill, you take the turn at maximum curve speed without spinning out. These remarkable radio racing cars attain scale speeds exceeding 100 miles an hour. Strombecker is the only model road racing set that dual cars are capable of real racing by enabling you to actually control the speeds at will.



You made it! You're out of the treacherous first curve and into the straightaway with a quarter mile lead. The 14 sections of track that make up the figure-8 course have slotted-in contact strips that conduct electricity more efficiently than bumper, snap-on action. Additional track is available for duplicating such famous layouts as Dayton International, Le Mans, Sebring and others.



Down the straightaway at 100 miles an hour you go, putting more daylight between you and the pursuing Jaguar. With Strombecker, everything you need is put there as the race comes in one colorful gift package, complete with clear and simple instructions. A Strombecker Road Racing Set is a pinch to assemble, 15 or 30 minutes depending on how dexterous or in less than 5.



Crankup! Your desperate opponent bouts on the down, takes the next turn too fast, fish-tails and spins out. Now's the time for get service. Your Strombecker dealer has everything you need to keep your stable of racing cars roadworthy: we carry extra cars, 120, with high torque motors as Maisto and Mercedes-Benz, as model kits or fully assembled, with or without motors.



You're home an easy winner. With the D-Jaguar added into the fence, you coast across the finish line the winner. It's all part of the sport, and what a sport. Model road racing is the fastest-growing home hobby in the country. And Strombecker, because it captures the true spirit of the road, is the fastest-selling line. Live up again. Your opponent wants a re-match.



A Life Membership for the whole family in a Strombecker Road Racing Club costs only \$29.95. That's all you pay for a Strombecker Road Racing Set and you get 2 high powered racing cars with 12 volt motors, 14 sections of straight and curved track, a 7 1/2 volt Twin-Circuit Power Pack, 2 hand-throttle controls, 8 sections of reinforced fence and a set of overpass supports. You can set up a huge 28' x 70' figure 8 or 28' x 55' oval track in 20 or 30 minutes. Find the Strombecker dealer nearest you listed on the opposite page. Then see him, and hit the road with the leader!

STROMBECKER sets the pace in road racing

Dynco Manufacturing Co., 600 North Pulaski Road, Chicago 34, Illinois

\$1.29 VALUE
STROMBECKER $\frac{1}{8}$ Scale
MASERATI



A complete kit
ready to put
together, only

59¢

at any of these dealers

ALABAMA

Arthur's Top & Hobby Center
Court of the Grande
Shopping Center
Huntsville

COLORADO

Art, Cycles & Hobbies, Inc.
8 East Peak Drive Avenue
Colorado Springs

Banner Boat Hobby
225 S. Univ. Boulevard
Denver

Musical Hobbies
1510 S. Federal
Denver

Hobby Link
2350 S. Broadway
Englewood

Ladder Hobby & Handcrafts
149 N. College
Fort Collins

First Drag Club
1444 Bucklehorn
Rocky

Guns & Dolls
Toys & Hobbies
6449 W. Colfax
Laurens

Lakeview Hobbies &
Art Supply
1000 W. Colfax
Laurens

CONNECTICUT

Cold's
2100 Dwight Avenue
Hartford

Paul's Hobbies
1205 Chapel Avenue
New Haven

Route of Flowers & Crafts
Newtown Shopping Center
Newtown

FLORIDA

Barber's
Miami

ILLINOIS

Paul's Hobbies
439 Belmont Park Place
Evanston

Bellman's Hobby Shop
215 E. Main
Moline

Martin's Hobby House
1511 W. Main
Rockford

Berry Hobby Center
556 W. Belmont Avenue
Chicago

The Fast Track Hobby Dept.
Stark & Adams
Chicago

Hobbycraft Center
1425 E. 87th Street
Chicago 17

Hobbyworlds, Inc.
2258 South of Western
Chicago 45

Somerset Model Supplies
3554 N. Greenview Avenue
Chicago 18

Toy Model Shop
3113 W. 54th Street
Chicago 29

Wes Pals
1288 104 S. 79th Street
Chicago 24

Waytown Hobby
1828 W. Chicago Avenue
Chicago

Wayton Sales
Chicago & vicinity

Young's Jr. & Jr. \$1.00 Store
18 Water Avenue
Crown Point

Karen Sue Toy Supermarket
46 S. Grove
Evanston

Let's Fun Fun
711 W. Madison
Evanston

Paul's Hobby Shop
181 W. Cherry Street
Glenview

Belknap Toys &
Sporting Goods
Belknap Shopping Center
Grain Valley

T & J, Rybicki, Inc.
Toy Heaven
2823 Seward Street
Highland Park

G. Foster Toys
16 E. Franklin
Homewood

Plumlee Shoppers
17414 Burnham Avenue
Laurens

Moore Toy & Hobby
1515 1517 6th Avenue
Moline

R & B Hays And
Hobby Shop
Emerson Hotel Building
Mt. Vernon

Joe's Hobby &
Cyclone Shop, Inc.
8627 S. Cicero Avenue
Oakdale

Hobbyworld—Toyland
163 N. Main
Oak Park

Sports & Hobbies
17 Plaza
Park Forest

Don's Hobbies
111 W. State
Rockford

INDIANA

Wichitanga
401 S. Washington Blvd
Fort Wayne

L. S. Ayres & Company
Indianapolis

Wm. H. Black Company
1313 N. Milliken, Dept. 40
Indianapolis

Edward's Variety & Hobbies
2443 Rockview Road
Indianapolis

Les' Hobbies & Toys
1320 E. 10th Street
Indianapolis

Ed Schenk's Toy &
Hobby Shop
Grandview—Broad—Rippleton
Indianapolis

Don Steele Hobby Center
411 E. Washington Street
Indianapolis

IOWA

The Hobbycraft Shop
801 Jefferson
Burlington

The Fun Shop
327 W. 10th Street
Cedar Rapids

Hobby House
714 Avenue "G"
Des Moines

Sawyer's Inc.
507 Lake Avenue
Des Moines

Simon's Hobby Shoppe
1433 Water Street
Des Moines

KANSAS

Seater's Hobby Shop
2137 W. 86th
Overland Park

Janice Fishing & Sport
7017 Santa Fe
Topeka

Martin's Hobby Shop
1116 Kansas Avenue
Topeka

KENTUCKY

Hobby Lingo
Lansdown Shopping Center
Lexington

Forster's Hobby Service
618 E. Fourth Street
Louisville

MAINE

Stark's Jewelry
2033 W. Main Street
Bangor

Hobby House, Inc.
Hennepin Mall
Bangor

Peter's Cycle Company
13 Hampshire Avenue
Bangor

MICHIGAN

Isaacs' Toys
Liberty at Warend
Ann Arbor

Isaacs' Toys
1500 S. Maple
Birmingham

Family Hobby Shop
309 Main Street
Canton

Star Hobbies
2700 W. Outer Drive
Dearborn

Hobby House
1315 Cass Avenue
Detroit 26

Joe's Hobby Center
4410 Wyoming Avenue
Detroit 12

Murphy's at Bedford
2347 Grand River Avenue
Detroit 24

Wichitanga Detroit Hobby
1880 W. Grand River Road
Detroit 28

Farmington Hobby Shop
1147 Farmington Road
Farmington

Monroe's Hobby Supplies
2242 Woodward Avenue
Farmdale 20

The Fun
South East Plaza
Farm

Flora's Hobby & Supply, Inc.
3302 Conover Rd.
Farm

Hendrick Gifts & Toys
N. Saginaw & Carpenter
Farm

Isaacs' Toys
Westchase at St. Clair
Grosse Pointe

Robbie Gray's Ranges &
Sports Shop
Westchase at St. Clair
Grosse Pointe

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Isaacs' Toys
1000 N. Michigan
Livonia

Abraham & Strauss
Brooklyn

Model Land
244 E. Ferry Street
Buffalo

John Gurney
1132 4th Avenue
New York

Mayco
New York

Robert's Hobby Shop
Stone
New York

Frederick's Hobby Shop
2400 1st Avenue
New York

Sam's Hobby, Top Center
470 E. 14th Street
Sydney

NORTH CAROLINA

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

NORTH DAKOTA

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

Top Center
1500 1st Avenue
Sydney

STROMBECKER sets the pace in road racing

Dart Manufacturing Co. 600 North Pulaski Road, Chicago 34, Illinois

A RIVER TOWN STIRS TO THE SOUND OF WINGS

On a low, levee-protected tongue of Illinois land at the confluence of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers there sleeps a remnant of a city called Cairo. Years ago Cairo (rhymes with Pharaoh) was a roaring river town, full of side-wheelers and railroads and money; but most of the money and the people moved on. If, however, the sandbars and cornfields of Cairo were unappealing to migrant Americans, they proved irresistible to migrant geese. Each fall, hundreds of thousands of the big birds swarm down from Canada to rest on the sandbars and feed in the fields. This is the time when Cairo wakes again, when hotels and gun clubs bulge with hunters, when the riverbanks echo to shotgun fire and the roadhouses near the shooting grounds rock all night till the shooting starts again at dawn.

Paintings by FRANKLIN McMAHON



Early morning feeds hunters clustered around the porch of the Hunter Club, run by Too Tall Yano.

After sunrise their jagged flights of geese rise along the Mississippi as the hunters fire from their blinds.









Waiting for geese, hunters crouch in their pit blind and peer through a tangle of reeds, hoping that flights of honkers will spot their decoys and circle close enough for a telling shot.

Tuning for geese, craftsman Kenneth Martin caps his hands and gives an experimental toot on one of the goose calls he fashions in the attic of his father's hunting club near Casco.

CONTINUED



Biggest bargain in town is the hunter's breakfast served every day at 4 a.m. at Les Gosh's Lake View Tavern. For only a dollar a man can buy all the ham, bacon, eggs, biscuits, gravy, juice and coffee he can eat. The breakfast sometimes is endorsed by the presence of connoisseurs from Caro's goose season tavern, who drop by in the shank of their long, long evening to see what may be cooking for the next night.



CONTINUED

GOOSE SHOOT *continued*

A game warden leaves his car to make a check on two gamblers who have downed a goose near the Pagan Hunting Club. Strict laws limit hunters in the Mississippi flyway to one Canada goose per day.



A stern sentinel for Canada geese, Mrs. Vera McCoy, watches at the gate all her morning hours to see if the most wanted birds have haggled anything worth placing and cooking.





Retrieving a goose he has just shot from a pit blind, a hunter wades through a patch of broken corn stalks on the property of Steve Yates, brother of Hoosier Club manager, Too Tall.

The day's bag of fat, carved-up geese lies on the porch of triumphant hunters, their limbs already in hand, watch dogs still snoring along the edge of a game refuge across the road.





Evening in Cairo begins with a recap of the day's hunt in the marvelously gaudy 19th-century lobby of the Hotel Cairo (left), where industrialists from Chicago often hire suites in which to entertain their clients. Later there will be a dinner at the Mark Twain, or Harper's, then perhaps a game of poker with the boys and hit the sack early so as to be ready for the geese at sunrise. Another way is not to go to bed at all, but to hit the nightspots: Tallo's 51 Club, the Latin Quarter, the Stork Club. This is the rough side of Cairo, and it can get very rough indeed. In 1960 two ex-convicts from Quincy, Ill. were tried for the killing (one above the limit) of the proprietor of the Latin Quarter. Some said the killing was over a girl; others said it was over whole flights of girls; one man got eight years for voluntary manslaughter, the other got off. This kind of advanced gunship is hard to tie in with goose shooting until one realizes that each year \$1.5 million is spent by hunters around Cairo. This is big money in a sleepy town; and when it comes, the town stays up to get it.



After the hunt, shooters pack their gear and climb into a jeep for a ride back to their club before heading home with the weekend kill of geese.

Received 15 October 1998; accepted 12 November 1998



Out where the bumps begin, Valiant really begins to shine.

Most compacts, you see, ride smoothly enough on a nice, new superhighway. It's when the road starts to roll and wriggle that you appreciate a superior suspension like Torsion-Aire.

Torsion-Aire is our name for Valiant's coalition of torsion bars, Oriflow shocks and asymmetrical (try that at your next spelling bee) rear leaf springs.

The point is that Valiant rides like a much bigger car. Yet it handles like a sports car. That's a combination mighty hard to find. (Impossible to find in other compacts at Valiant's low price, to be blunt.)

Now, let's get back to that nice, new superhighway. Don't think Valiant doesn't excel here, too. Thanks to

its zippy 101-hp engine, Valiant will scamper all day without getting bushed or bushing you.

We could go on and on—like Valiant—about Valiant's nifty economy features this year. Or about that pretty medal we got from the Society of Illustrators (they like our styling!). But that wouldn't leave much for the salesman to tell you when you drop by your Plymouth-Valiant dealer's this week.

At least, we hope you drop by and take a Valiant out for a spin. There must be a road in your neighborhood that needs paving.

Nobody beats VALIANT for value!

Quality-engineered by Chrysler Corporation

Family Fun with...

AL DODGE, star quarterback of the "Giants of New York" using Tudor Electric Football Game (described below) demonstrates gridiron strategy to young admirers. Dodge is a member of Tudor's Sport Game Advisory Staff.



tudor

Tru-action® Electric SPORT GAMES

All the thrills, all the plays, all the strategy of major league sports! Operate on house current! UL approved for safety!



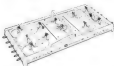
ELECTRIC HOCKEY—Players skate across rink, shooting "stealing" puck, goals light up electric scoreboard. List \$16



ELECTRIC HORSE RACE—They're off and reining with all the excitement of the racetrack as nobody can predict the winner. List \$7



ELECTRIC SPORTS CAR RACE—Four cars complete oval cross-country course full of tricky curves, making every race different. List \$7



TRU-ACTION HOCKEY with marble puck. Life-like players block, pass and shoot with instant finger tip control. List \$13



ELECTRIC BASKETBALL—Plastic goal shooter really shoots baskets, other players receive, steal and pass, score points. List \$7



ELECTRIC BASEBALL—Just like the actual game—batters hit, players run bases, runners are tagged out. List \$7

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL—"Mr. Kickoff" kicks, ball and throws passes, lifeline linemen and backs on Pylon legs carry, block, pass. List \$7

• Now on sale wherever games are sold (Prices higher in Canada)

TUDOR METAL PRODUCTS CORP., 200 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 10, N. Y.

YESTERDAY



OUTRANDED CUMBERLAND PLAYERS LINE UP AGAINST TECH AT GRANT FIELD, ATLANTA

Football's Glorious Slaughter

Cumberland set a record that still stands when it lost to Georgia Tech 222-0

by GERALD ASTOR

A football game between Georgia Tech and Cumberland College was played on October 7, 1916, and the one thing never in dispute about it was the score. The most devoted Cumberland alumnus was not prepared to bellow robbery, for Georgia Tech won 222 to 0. But everything else is still argued morbidly, and Cumberland rooters hotly argue that theirs was not the rout of the ages. The game lasted only 45 minutes. Who—Cumberlanders—ask haughtily—has ever been beaten more decisively in so short a time?

The myths and facts are not easy to sort out, but something like the following seems to have taken place. Around the turn of the century Cumberland, in Lebanon, Tenn., played formidable

football, but by 1916 enthusiasm for the sport had waned until it was little more than a casual pastime for undergraduates and students at the one-year law school. They organized teams and scheduled games haphazardly, meeting prep schools one week and colleges the next. Football schedules in 1916 were more informal than they are today.

Georgia Tech was looking around that fall for an opponent to fatten its prestige, of which it already had a lot. Since Cumberland had humiliated Tech in baseball the preceding spring, football offered a chance to work off the grudge. Tech offered a \$300 guarantee, and Cumberland agreed to the game.

Cumberland's coach was a law student named Burch McJannet. He scoured the campus to pick up 16 of the healthiest and most experienced specimens around. One of them was Gerry Dugan, who told recently: "I played once in high school and once in prep school. But they promised me the first Fallston ride of my life and a chance to visit the

(Continued)



**TRIM
DOWN
FIRM
UP**

UN-WIND

IT WAS A TOUGH DAY—dealing with clients—kids—patients—the boss—assistants—the headlines—life.

You're tired—but tense—bushed—but bristling. Your nervous system is in knots, while your muscle tissue slips. You're hampered in, while you sag and spread.

NOW IS THE TIME to climb on your Columbia Cycle Excelsior—clock yourself through a steady but not wearing six miles in half an hour. Speedometer and timer on the handle bar—and the Tension Control lets you determine the amount of energy you'll expend. You feel better. You're better company. Your clothes start fitting again. You're in better shape—trimmer, fatter, more relaxed.

ON A

Columbia

TANDEM QUEING FOR TWO . . .



Getting there is twice the fun! Many new features, surprisingly low price.

Columbia—offers a complete line of high-quality bicycles in a variety of styles, sizes, colors and prices.

See your Columbia dealer or mail coupon for full details on the Excelsior, the Tandem or the complete line of Columbia Bicycles.

Name

Address

State

Since 1877 . . . America's BEST Bicycle

The Columbia Manufacturing Co., Inc.
Westfield, Massachusetts, Dept. 10



MAG-MODEL FOOTBALL. Incredible, realistic game of skill! You control your team's own apartment complex! Yes, life-like magazine players follow your patented rules and you can make them run, block, kick, pass and receive, even hand off! You run your ball carrier until he's tackled. Authentic in every detail. 20x28" of high, competitive fun for fun and sun. \$16.95 post.



**Rappaport's
TOY BAZAAR**

1111 Grand Avenue, New York, N.Y.
10017

For Headquarters to Home N.Y.
Call (212) 691-1111

In the U.S.A. ... But Isles Away...
Fabulous

indies house

On the exotic Florida Keys
DUCK KEY, FLORIDA



Florida's warmest winter climate...
world-renowned fishing... golf...
beaches... swimming.

1988 BLACK ASTON MARTIN DB4 GT

15,000 miles, impeccable condition.
Never raced or damaged. Best offer.

Wholesale 3-7392

FOLONARI
PREMIUM
ITALIAN WINES

SOAVE • VALPOLICELLA
BARDOLINO • CHIARETTO

Scheffelin & Co., N.Y.

Football Slaughter

home of my idol, Henry Grady [the editor of the Atlanta Constitution]."

The Cumberland squad plumed head and worked up a single series of set plays to use against Tech. To strengthen the team Cumberland hoped to pick up some "Hessians" from Vanderbilt College when the team's train stopped at Nashville on the trip from Cumberland to Atlanta.

Instead, the first casualties were suffered in Nashville. Three members of the team missed the train after the layover. Worse, additional injuries could not be hired, for Vanderbilt had a tough game coming up and did not care to risk its prize specimens against a reportedly strong Georgia Tech team. Shaker, but determined, the small Cumberland squad advanced on Atlanta, determined at least to collect the guarantee. They didn't figure to win, but they thought they would put up a good fight.

They reckoned without the character of the Georgia Tech coach, the able and devious John Heisman, one of football's ballroom names. Heisman was a great coach. It was he who got the forward pass legalized, he who originated the hidden-ball trick, he who introduced the center snap and he who invented the screwback, which lived down, yards to go and other data.

Heisman was also a great eccentric. He mailed soup and hot water for his players on the grounds that it weakened them. He banned from the training table any foods he himself did not like, such as nuts, coffee and apples. He liked raw meat, and the team got lots of that. His creed would have pleased Machiavelli and alarmed Lord Acton. "The coach should be masterful and commanding, even dictatorial," Heisman once said. "He has not the time to say please or milder... he must be severe, arbitrary and little short of a czar."

Shortly before the Cumberland game, Heisman became infuriated with newspaper stories that assigned great value to the margin of victory. Heisman recalled his indignation in murky rhetoric a year after the game. "I have often contended that this habit on the part of sportswriters of totaking up the number of points each team has amassed in its various games and comparing them with one another was a useless thing.... Finding folks are determined to take the crazy thing into consideration, we at Tech determined last year, at the start

of the season, to show folks it was no difficult thing to run up a score in one easy game, from which it might perhaps be seen that it could also be done in other easy games as well."

Unaware that Heisman planned to try out his grisly theory on them, the Cumberland football players marched onto Grant Field in Atlanta. On hand to observe the skirmish were 1,000 spectators.

Tech won the loss and performed its only act of charity for the afternoon by



GENTRY DUGAT PLAYED THE FULL GAME

choosing to kick off. Cumberland's Carney received on his 25-yard line and was dropped immediately. Attempting to hook for Carney on this play, Quarterback Edwards was knocked senseless and Morris Gouger (later a banker in Robinson, Texas) took over the direction of the team. Gouger went over tackle and gained three yards. It was Cumberland's biggest rushing gain of the day.

When McDonald made no yardage on his try at the line, Cumberland punted. Everett Strupper, a future All-Conference back for Georgia Tech, returned the ball all the way to the Cumberland 20. On Tech's first play Strupper swept left end for a touchdown. Art Peas kicked the extra point, and Tech led 7-0.

Cumberland returned the ensuing kickoff off to its own 10, but on the first play from scrimmage there was a fumble. Tech Halfback Gault scooped up the ball and ran into the end zone for a second touchdown. Peas kicked the extra point.

本論文は、第1章から第5章まで、5章構成である。第1章は、序論として、本論文の目的と研究の意義、研究の範囲と対象、研究の方法と構成、研究の限界と今後の課題について述べている。第2章は、基礎理論として、社会資本の概念と定義、社会資本の形成と発展、社会資本の測定と評価について述べている。第3章は、社会資本の形成と発展のメカニズムについて述べている。第4章は、社会資本の測定と評価の方法について述べている。第5章は、結論として、本論文の主要な研究成果と今後の研究の方向性について述べている。



Today's warmest ski secret:

You'll look and feel like a pro in Duofold 2-layer Sports Johns! Flacey-soft, no-itch cotton next to your skin, plus outer layer of virgin wool—blended with cotton, fortified with nylon. Keeps you warm and dry—on the slopes, at the lodge. Action-free, fits firm—no sag, no bulk. 3-time choice of U. S. Winter Olympic Teams.

Sun Valley Red, White, and other colors. Duofold also makes Sports Johns for women, boys and girls, as well as the smart Operation Deep Freeze Parka above Alaska sports department stores, or write to: Duofold, Inc., Mahwah, N. Y.



DUOFOLD
2-LAYER INSULATED
UNDERWEAR

Football Slaughter *continued*

along, scoring every time it got the ball.

In the final quarter McDonald of Cumberland completed a pass to Murphy for 10 yards—the biggest Cumberland gain for the afternoon. Since two previous running plays had lost 18 yards, it was not enough for a first down.

By this time the tiny Cumberland squad was nearing exhaustion (Tech was pretty tired, too, but only from running). George Griffin, quarterback for the Engineers (and now dean at the school), recalls a moment when

This suggestion of cowardice on the part of any member of the Cumberland team still angers the survivors of the game. "We may have been unskilled and badly beaten," says Gentry Dugan, "but we were not yellow." Another full-time member of the squad added, "George Allen didn't even carry the water bucket for that team, much less play."

The pattern of the game left a permanent mark on one member of the team, punter R. E. Gray. After every unsuccessful attempt to make a first down, the team called for a kick with the signal, "Grey back." It was called



TECH PLAYERS were: (from row) 198, Spencer, Strasser, Galt; (middle row) Meach, Johnson, Monroe, Press, Phillips, Glover; (back row) J. C. Alexander, Coach Heinman, Carpenter, J. Archer, Assistant Coach W. A. Alexander, Dunwoody, Manager Scott, West, Bell, Ling.

Heinman suddenly discovered a couple of Cumberland players seated on his bench. "He yelled at them to get back to their side of the field. They said, 'Give us a break. Don't make us go back. We'll have to go into the game.'"

Battered as they were, the Cumberland team stuck it out, trying to hold the score down by clinging to the ball. From the bench George E. Allen, the student manager of the team (and later close friend of four U. S. presidents), encouraged the team not to quit, for then they would have to forfeit the game. Over the years Allen has embellished his part in the debacle. He claimed that he was in at fullback when another player fumbled and yelled at Allen to fall on the ball. Allen, with an eye on the onrushing Tech linemen, is supposed to have replied, "Not me. I didn't drop it."

so often that the punter has carried through life the nickname Greyback.

Overall, Georgia Tech amassed 528 yards rushing, returned punts 229 yards and kickoffs 226 yards. It threw no passes. Cumberland lost 45 yards rushing, completed two of 11 passes for 14 yards and fumbled nine times.

In spite of the incredible score, the game received no national publicity. Three weeks later *The New York Times* reported a new scoring record when St. Victor's beat Lane Tech 205-0. Georgia Tech had to wait until 1917 before it was recognized as the nation's top-scoring team.

Forty years later Gentry Dugan, at a reunion of both teams, spoke the Cumberland football epitaph. "Little did we realize we were playing ourselves into immortality that day. We made you of Georgia Tech a great team."

19TH HOLE THE READERS TAKE OVER

SUBSTANTIUM BOX

Sirs:

You head your story "The Night 10 Americans Get Clobbered" (Nov. 13) (What a misnomer. This was the night *América* itself got clobbered and not by the British alone).

It is criminal to send an unconditioned boxer out to compete against another who isn't in prime condition. If one of the American lads had been killed or seriously injured, the sport of boxing would have been criticized, not the officials.

RAY C. STANBORN
Secretary, National Intercollegiate
Boxing Coaches Association
Minneapolis

Sir:

Although I do not advocate that only those men and women who appear to be unbeatable should be sent to represent this country in competition abroad, I cannot imagine that any advertisement of American sports could be poorer than to have permitted these 10 American boxers to enter an English ring clothed only in donated equipment and six-month-old national titles. It would have been better for Manager Taylor to have organized this junket on a skipper's rope rather than in a skunking.

ALLEN P. ROUSSEAU

Philadelphia

MASILLON'S BALL

Sir:

Congratulations on *Football from the Cradle* (Nov. 13). Masillon can serve as an example to all communities that community pride begins with the youth.

JOHN E. GRAHAM

Auburn, Mass.

Sir:

I wonder if any of the football-fed kids in Masillon can ever know the thrill of going from door to door, pleading with mothers for release from Saturday chores, talking the neighborhood gas station man into patching the old football one more time and playing on the corner lot.

DEAN RAYMOND

Wichita Falls, Texas

Sir:

Football from the Cradle turned my stomach. I gathered that by the time a Masillon, Ohio boy enters high school, he is playing football the way an electronic data-processing machine spits forth data, with no mistakes and without thinking. But do these kids have any fun?

I'm glad that my son will have the opportunity to play and enjoy football. He will make mistakes, learn many lessons, but will have fun while he is a boy. He probably will never forget football, but he will outgrow it and become a man, not a robot.

If the mechanical kids from Masillon lose a ball game, I'm sure many parents will stop speaking to the kids, the town will be in a state of shock and the stadium will be draped in black.

LEONARD ARMSTRONG

Hermosa Beach, Calif.

Sir:

Until I read your article on the town of Masillon's concern with high school football, I agreed in principle with the idea that man was reasonably well along the road of evolution. It appears that this town just swung out of the stars onto the football field.

THOMAS R. HOWE

New Haven, Conn.

Sir:

What of the poor teachers in this enlightened community who must contend with 80 band members, seven cheerleaders and untold numbers of players, all of whom are spending from 15 to 21 hours a week in activities related to football? Can they assign homework and expect it to be completed?

LORENCE M. FORD

Glendale, Calif.

Sir:

Pay the poor intellectual.

JAMES FORTY IN JR.

Upper Darby, Pa.

Sir:

I saw the Masillon Tigers play some years ago, and after seeing hundreds of other high school football games in Kentucky, Ohio and here in Maryland, I just can't seem to find a team that is in the same class with Masillon.

LEWIS R. CANNON

Silver Spring, Md.

Sir:

At least they emphasize winning in a wholesome sport.

D. A. PETERSON

Elkhart, Ind.

FOOTBALL GO

Sir:

Your story on football at Washington and Lee (*61 Sports for Gentlemen*, Nov. 6)

is like a clean, fresh breeze blowing in an air-air-tight cup game.

At Washington and Lee, football is what it was intended to be: a game, played for fun. They didn't come around to this conception because they couldn't win on the Big Apple. They came around to this because this is the right way to do it.

FANNING M. HEARD

Tryon, N.C.

Sir:

You neglected to point out that Cosh McLaughlin had produced winning football teams for a dozen years at Episcopal High (preppy) School in Alexandria, Va. EHS is one of the leading boys' preparatory schools in America—a no-nonsense school that puts its emphasis on the academic drill, not on the athletic field. Nevertheless, its present team is probably the strongest in the U.S. today and boasts in Max Chapman one of the very finest scholastic halfbacks. It was Coach Mac who developed the system of "football for all" at the high school, with teams for boys of every weight and age. Hark off to Washington and Lee, Lee McLaughlin and the high school at which a gentleman was allowed to develop his talents as a coach and his natural instinct for being a gentleman!

ROMAN R. CRANE

Alexandria, Va.

Sir:

You quote a W&L professor as saying, "The students were embarrassed to have schools like Hampden-Sydney as opponents," but you don't note that little Hampden-Sydney (470 students) is W&L's biggest rival (W&L has 1,540 students). We do not give football scholarships either; and our academic rating is as good as or better than theirs. We started playing them in 1955, and out of seven games we have won five, amassing 116 points to their 52 points. Maybe they shouldn't be so ashamed after all.

ROMAN H. BOWEN

Hampden-Sydney, Va.

Sir:

You say that in 1955 there was great pressure to return to big-time football. You said campus polls favored it. An author of this poll and sports editor of the college newspaper at the time, I would like to correct this statement.

We were not interested in returning to big-time football. What we suggested was that amateur athletics be retained but that a more active interest be taken by the

Continued

STEREO THAT SOUNDS A MILE WIDE



GRUNDIG *Majestic*

STEREO-SIXTIES CONSOLES featuring STEREO FM

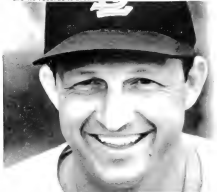
It's all stereo sound, stereo sound. That's right. In stereo, the basic 60" wide console stereo FM AM Stereo Deck and 8 speaker system. Hand-crafted 30" x 30" x 30" solid cabinet. A classic, a classic. The Majestic Stereo-Sixties Console. An elegant, a classic, a classic.



**MAJESTIC
INTERNATIONAL
SALES**

10000 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 1000
Beverly Hills, CA 90210
(818) 271-1111

★★Myself, I'd rather hit a home run...but if you're indoors anyway, it's not a bad idea at all to keep in shape with SI, The Sporting Word Game.® Especially since it's so new there are no records to break.★★



*For full details see the order form bound into this magazine.

10TH HOLE

university and the board of trustees. We emphasized the need for increasing on an amateur basis among prep schools and high schools to attract good football players who were capable of holding their own academically.

The results of our poll indicated that 70% of the student body and faculty favored this action. With the urging of Lee McQuillen in 1956, the university actually embarked on a program similar to that suggested by the results of the poll.

The entire national collegiate athletic picture would be a great deal brighter and could be freed from its recent problems and recurring blights if more schools would embark on an athletic program similar to Washington and Lee's.

Lancaster, Pa.

LEONARD L. GROSS

LETHAL PROTECTION

Says:

"Congratulations on George Wahl's article about juvenile U.S. football deaths. There are many things wrong with the helmets of today, and Wahl has brought them all out in the open.

MARK WYSECH

Los Angeles

Says:

"My 9-year-old son plays football with a group of boys, each of whom is already wearing lethal weapons. With the current helmet in your hand, it would be easy to kill a man. The helmets and shoulder pads are as hard as concrete. It is compulsory to wear a so-called face guard, which provides a leverage for neck injuries never equaled by judo.

Thirty years ago I played every game for two years in high school football, at weights of 115 and 125 pounds, without injury from body contact. One quarter was lost when a blow from a three-inch thigh pad knocked me unconscious. In so-called football I had received hundreds of such thigh blows without injury. Two of our boys got their noses broken. Nobody's neck was broken.

Football is undoubtedly a character builder—if the equipment doesn't kill you first.

LEONARD L. GROSS

Kennett City, Mo.

Says:

"Of the 18 deaths cited in your article you say three-quarters died of head and neck injuries. How many of the remaining died of internal injuries, heat stroke, etc.? In other words, is it going to help by just improving the helmet? It shouldn't stop there. If high schools and colleges do not have proper equipment for protection because of cost, then it's about time cost come down.

WILLIAM T. KROG

Pittsburgh

Sirs:

Why the worry about expense? Funds are always found to improve stadiums, lights and playing fields. Now it's the players' turn for improved equipment.

NANCY M. JANKOWITZ

Evan Galle, Florida

Sirs:

In January 1961 the National Alliance Football Rules Committee adopted a rule making mandatory the wearing of fitted flexible mouth and teeth protectors by all boys participating in football. The rule becomes effective for the 1962 season. This rule applies to all member high schools and colleges of the National Federation of State High School Athletic Associations, National Association of Interscholastic Athletics and the Junior College Athletic Association.

The report of the joint committee on mouth protectors of the American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation and the American Dental Association is available from the American Dental Association, 22 East Superior Street, Chicago. This 21-page booklet would provide material of interest to your readers and might also save me many trips to the office on game nights to try to save teeth that almost certainly would not have been damaged had the player been wearing the inexpensive, comfortable type of fitted mouth protector recommended.

R. S. WOOD, D.D.S.

Ventura, Calif.

Sirs:

Your article should be called to the attention of all high school coaches.

GEORGE W. HAMILTON

Ferfield, Ore.



FOND OF THINGS ITALIANO? TRY A SIP OF GALLIANO

As authentically Italian as Italy's many scenic delights is the liquid gold of Galliano, the legendary liqueur "distilled from the rays of the sun." There's no taste quite like it in the world. Try a sip of its bright, sunny flavor. Galliano—the fine Italian Esqueur that conquered America.



EDITORIAL & ADVERTISING CORRESPONDENCE Alan G. Skellis, Editor (Illustrated, Time & Life Building, Rockefeller Center, New York 20, New York).

SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE & CORRESPONDENCE Charles A. Adams, General Manager. Mail subscription orders, correspondence and instructions for change of address for *SENATE GAZETTE*, 141 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Illinois. Change of address requests show month/section. Please name magazine and furnish address label from a recent issue, or state exactly how magazine is addressed. Include postal zone number. Change months old as well as new address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES U.S., Canada and U.S. Possessions, 1 yr. \$6.75. All other subscriptions, 1 yr. \$9.00.

OTHER TIME INC. PUBLICATIONS TIME, LIFE, FORTUNE, ARCHITECTURAL FORUM and HOUSE & HOME. Chairman of the Board, Andrew Heiskell; Chairman, Executive Committee, Roy E. Lacey; Chairman, Finance Committee, Charles L. Sullivan; President, James A. Linn; Executive Vice President and Treasurer, D. W. Brandt; Senior Vice President, Howard Black; Vice President and Secretary, Bernard Burns; Vice Presidents, Edgar B. Baker, Clay Buchanan, Arnold W. Carlson, Allen Goren, C. D. Jackson, Arthur B. Murday Jr., Ralph D. Paine Jr., P. L. Prewster, William C. Pullen Jr.; Comptroller and Assistant Secretary, John F. Sharkey; Assistant Treasurer, W. G. Davis; Assistant Comptroller and Assistant Secretary, Charles L. Gussow Jr.

ACTION PICTURE FREE OF EXTRA COST!



YOURS WITH EVERY
PAIR OF STEVENS
OFFICIAL
N.F.L. SLACKS
GREAT CHRISTMAS GIFT IDEA!

Young men will go for this combination—a pair of sharp-looking slacks and a handsome, action drawing of their favorite National Football League players ready for framing. Look for the Stevens N.F.L. hang-tag at your favorite store. Ask for slacks of Stevens Consort Fabric. A perfectly engineered blend of Orlon® acrylic and wool, an official N.F.L. fabric—tops for long wear, style and comfort.



®/TM and Trademark

J. P. STEVENS & CO., INC.
3460 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 36, N. Y.

PAT ON THE BACK



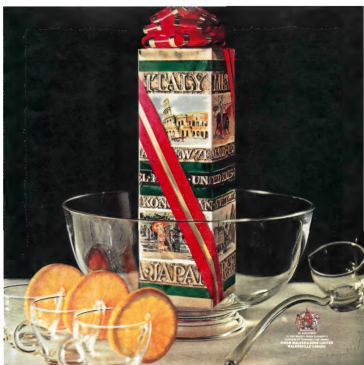
MRS. RALPH CRANDELL

Den mother

Alice Crandell of Los Angeles is the mother of five of her own, the grandmother of 11, the great-grandmother of 12 and—in the age of 82—the mother-by-choice of more than 1,500 UCLA athletes. Ever since she first appointed herself den mother to UCLA's brawny brood of Bruins 20 years ago, Ma Crandell has been easily discernible in her blue-and-gold letterman's sweater at every UCLA athletic event. Moreover, she has been just as easily audible—urging the Bruins to victory by ringing one of

her cowbells. "I have large ones for football," says Ma, "but they're too big for indoors, so I bring little ones to basketball games."

In gratitude for her maternal partisanship, UCLA athletes miss Ma's brow, run her errands and, when they leave the campus, always remember to send her Christmas cards. Back in 1954 the Bruins even went so far as to dedicate a football game to her. "I don't think I'll ever forget it," says Ma Crandell. "And neither will Stanford. We beat them 72-0."




 BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
 SUPPLIERS OF CANADIAN WHISKY
 HENRI WALSH & SONS LIMITED
 WINDSORVILLE, CANADA

Too beautiful to unwrap... too good not to!

No matter how you view it, Canadian Club is the world's most wanted gift whisky!

Outside—Resplendent wrappings and gay ribbons (at no extra cost) outsparkle any gift under the tree.

Inside—Famous Canadian Club, with a flavor so distinctive, no other whisky tastes quite like it.

Canadian Club, the lightest whisky in the world, is hailed as "The Best In The House" in 87 lands. It's the finest compliment you can give... or serve... at holiday time.

RECIPE FOR AN EXTRA NOTE OF CHEER — CANADIAN CLUBHOUSE PUNCH

This pool of 2 oranges 2 1/2 cups fresh orange juice
 1/4 cup sugar 6 oz. fresh lemon juice
 1 bottle Canadian Club 4 oz. Warren's Blackberry Liqueur
 2 teaspoons pure orange extract
 In mixing bowl, mash this orange pool in sugar. Add strained orange and lemon juice. Stir until sugar dissolves. Add Canadian Club, Warren's Blackberry Liqueur, orange extract. Season to taste with 4 hours. Remove pulp. Pour over block of ice in punch bowl. Serve in punch cups with thin slices of orange.

6 FRANKS OUR IMPORTER IN BOTTLES FROM CANADA, BLENDING CANADIAN WHISKY AND PUNCH, IMPORTED BY HENRI WALSH & SONS, INC., 21001, MIDLAND AVENUE, WINDSOR, ONTARIO, CANADA. HENRI WALSH & SONS, INC., WINDSOR, ONTARIO.



Canadian Club ... the world's most wanted gift whisky

Expect more, get more, from L&M

more body in the blend
more flavor in the smoke
more taste through the filter



The finer cigarette for people who really like to smoke... L&M is the "non-matched" pack or box.

It's the rich-flavor leaf  the longer-aged, extra-cured leaf among L&M's

choice tobaccos... that now lets you expect more, and get more, from filter smoking. There's actually more

rich-flavor leaf in L&M than even in unfiltered cigarettes. You get more body in the blend,  more flavor in

the smoke,  more taste through the filter.  So expect more... and get more... from filter smoking.

Have an L&M... the cigarette that smokes heartier as it draws freely through the clean, pure-white Miracle Tip.